HERMAN: HIS SECRET LIFE & PIX

SEPT/25c

16 MAGAZINE

PDC

THINGS HE NEVER TOLD BEFORE

BIGGEST EVER COLOR PIN-UP

HERMAN & HERMITS

WIN THEIR SHIRTS & TREASURE CHESTS

BEATLES
DEVILS OR DARLINGS?

McCALLUM – "ILLYA"
(ARE THERE 3 OF HIM?)

KISS YOUR FAVORITE
BEATLE ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME CHANCE
PAUL GIVES YOU 80 SIGNED PIX!

BEACH BOYS
"OUR HATES & LOVES"

MIKE SMITH
DENNIS PAYTON
INVITE YOU TO THEIR HOMES

VAUGHN
ANSWERS 40 TOP SECRET ?'s

COME TO LIVERPOOL WITH
GERRY & PACEMAKERS

STONES
WE BREAK THE RULES
...SO WHAT!?

CHAD &
JEREMY
LIFE STORY IN PIX

YOURS JUST FOR THE ASKING!

BIGGEST EVER ALL-NEW SUPER-GIANT PIN-UPS

NEW, NEW, NEW! Yes, now you can get BRAND-NEW exclusive, personally autographed, bigger-then-ever super-giant portraits of:

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RINGO STARR
DAVID McCALLUM
CHAD & JEREMY
ROLLING STONES
GEORGE HARRISON
JOHN LENNON
PETER & GORDON
DAVE CLARK 5
HERMAN & HIS HERMITS

each and every one personally autographed!

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ARE YOU PUZZLED BY THE COLOR PHOTO ON THE FACING PAGE?

If you're wondering why only half of Herman's Hermits are shown in the color portrait opposite, just turn to Page 67 and you'll see the remaining members of the group!

Important! To take out the whole photo in one piece and frame it, or pin it to your wall, or paste it in your scrapbook, just pry up the staples which bind the magazine together and gently lift the color photo out—then press the staples down again so your copy of 16 will be intact!

SEPTEMBER 1965

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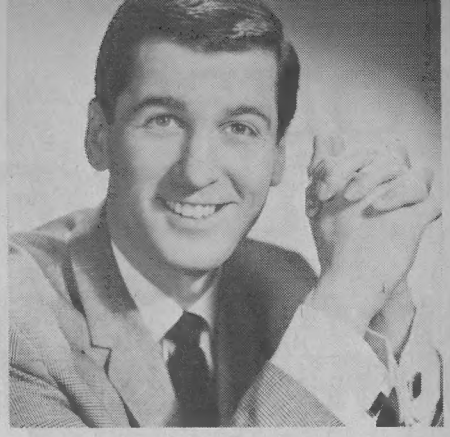
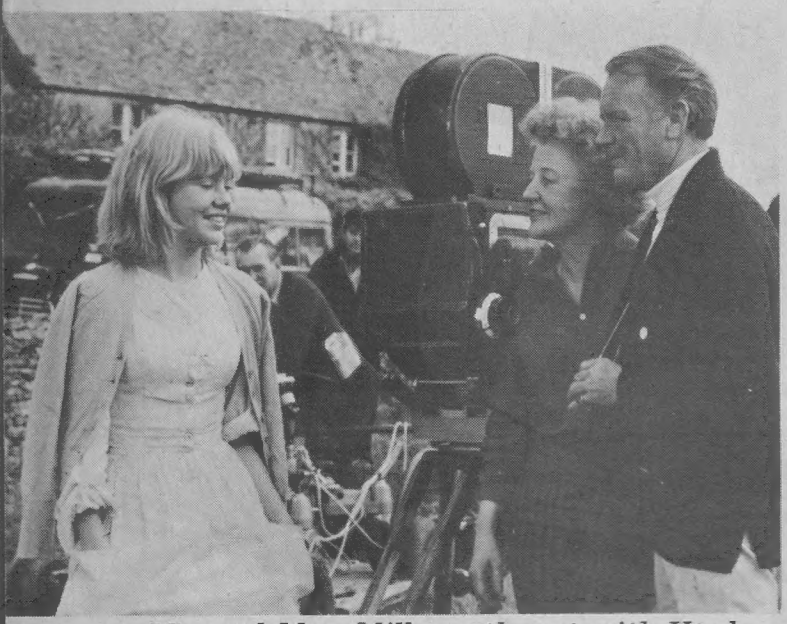
STOP right where you are!

AND LET HANDSOME CLAY COLE TELL YOU ALL ABOUT LOVELY HAYLEY MILLS' NEW MOVIE!





1. Mr. and Mrs. Mills on the set with Hayley, star of Bats With Baby Faces.

2. Take a look at Hayley's handsome co-star, Ian McShane.

3. Once again, Hayley gets to prove what a great dramatic actress she is.

4. A tense scene between Hayley and Ian by the graveyard of one of her pets.

16 MAGAZINE

AMERICA'S MOST IMITATED MAGAZINE!

VOL. 7, No. 4

SEPT. 1965

Color Pin-UP	2	HERMAN
Stop Right Where you Are!	3	CLAY COLE'S NEWS
He Answers 40 Top Secret Questions	6	ROBERT VAUGHN
The Homelife Of—	8	HERMAN
Look, Ma, I'm Laughing!	12	SIDE-SPLITTERS
Spot The Errors	13	$$$ WIN $$$
"Beatles & Me"—Neil Aspinall	14	INSIDE BEATLES STORY
Trends & Friends	19	ENGLISH PEN PALS
Letter From London	20	JILL STUART'S LONDON NEWS
We Break All The Rules!	22	THE ROLLING STONES
"Our Hates & Loves"	24	THE BEACH BOYS
Her Beauty Secrets	28	PATTIE BOYD'S BEAUTY BOX
Dreamsville	30	WHERE DREAMS COME TRUE
Funsville Flip Out!	32	FREDDIE & DREAMERS—JAN & DEAN
Giant Color Pin-Up	24	JOHN LENNON
"Our Lives In Pix"	36	CHAD & JEREMY
The Poop On The Group	40	GEEGEE'S GOSSIP
Win Their Shirts!	42	HERMAN & HERMITS BIG CONTEST
"Visit Our Homes"	44	THE DAVE CLARK 5
"Illya" Goes To Sea!	48	DAVID McCALLUM
80 Free Pix Plus—	50	KISS YOUR FAVORITE BEATLE!
Meet All The Stars On—	52	HULLABALOO
Come To Liverpool With—	56	GERRY MARSDEN
10 Things You Never Knew About—	59	HERMAN
You're Telling Me	61	GLORIA STAVERS' MAIL
Color Pin-Up	67	HERMAN'S HERMITS

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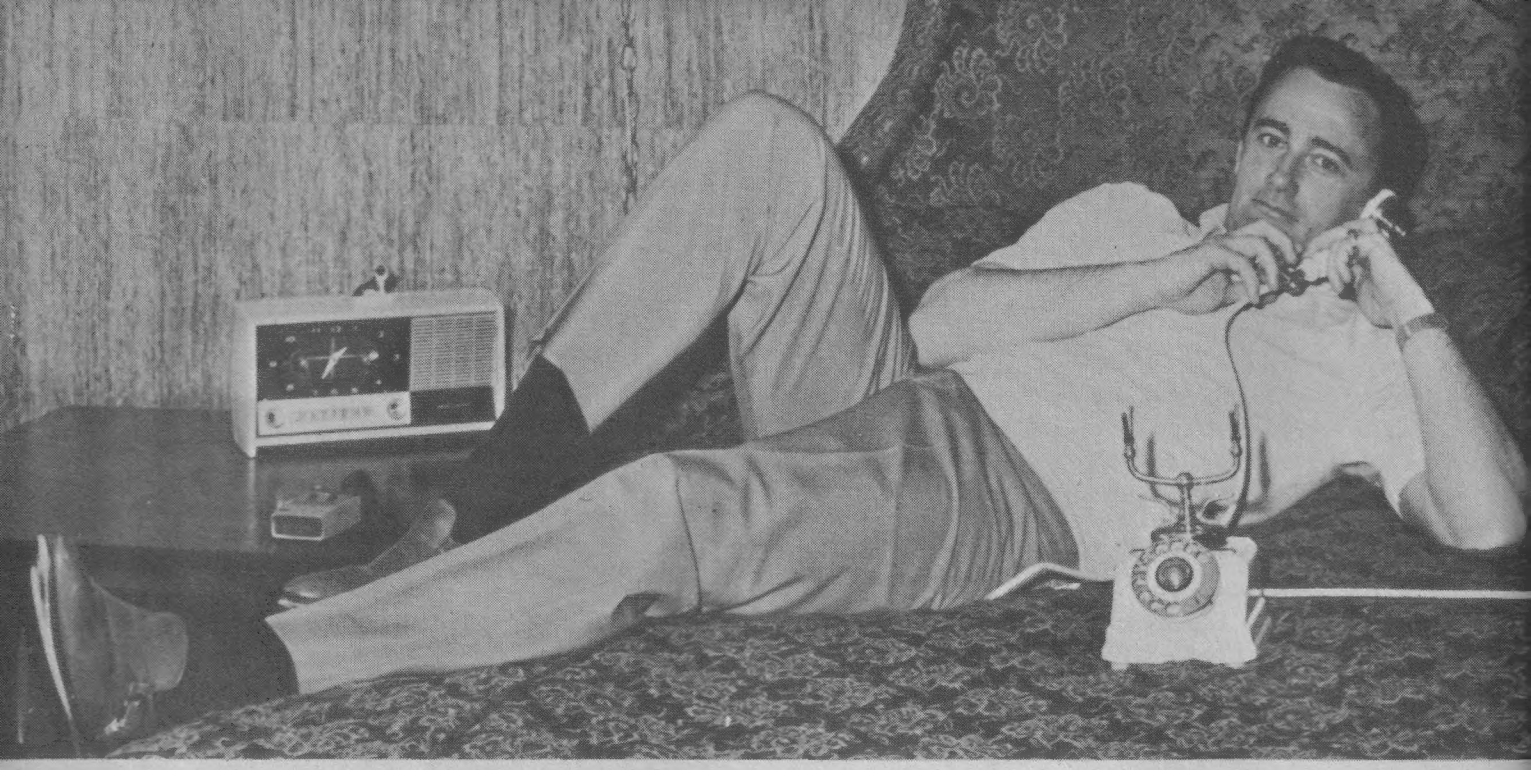


That man from U.N.C.L.E. investigates himself and pries the lid off the MAN behind the MAN on your TV screen!

What is your full name?
Robert Francis Vaughn—in toto.
When and where were you born?
I was born in New York City on November 22, 1932.
What is your height, weight and coloring?
I am five feet eleven inches tall and weigh 165 pounds. I have brown eyes and black hair.
What was your very first ambition?
I have always wanted to be an actor—and nothing else.
Are you a bachelor?
Yes, indeed!
Do you have a steady girl?
Yes, indeed!
Describe your house.
It is white wood, of modern architecture and very beautiful. It is located high on a hill overlooking Hollywood in the vicinity of the San Fernando Valley.
What are your hobbies?
I have none. My academic interests consume my free time, while my U.N.C.L.E. dominates all my waking hours. I am very interested in politics, though.
What are your favorite sports?
I enjoy watching all sports, especially football and basketball. Baseball, however, bores me. I enjoy playing tennis, myself.
What kind of girl would you like to marry?
I would like for her to be brilliant, emotionally mature, serene by nature—and not in show business.
What types of girls are you most attracted to?
Lots of them—but I prefer un-skinny blondes with a great sense of humor.
Have you ever dated a fan?
No, but I would if she fit the two descriptions above!
Where would you like to live when you marry?
With my wife. Geographically, I would like to have a home in Southern California and to have many homes in many countries.
Where would you go on your honeymoon?
We would definitely go to Paris—in the spring, too!
How many children would you like to have?
Four.
What is the most serious problem you have ever had to solve?
Balancing my need for artistic fulfillment with my desire for a life of luxury. It is an ever constant and serious daily problem.
What is the most serious illness you have ever had?
I am grateful that I have never been seriously ill in my entire life.
How about pet fears and phobias?
Have none of them!
What is the most embarrassing thing that has ever happened to you?
I don't recall anything particularly outstanding in that line coming my way.
Can you sing?
No.
Would you like to make a record?
Yes. Doesn't everybody?
What advice would you give young people who would like to make a career in show business?
Act in every play you can all the time (school, Scouts, civic organizations, summer camp, etc.) doing any and all roles. And start right now!
What one thing has helped you most of all in your career?
Hard work. It is really the same with every star.
What phase of your career do you personally enjoy most?
The opportunity it gives me to travel about and meet so many new and wonderful people.
What are your personal and business plans for the future?
I aim toward ultimate success in every area of my life.
Who are your closest friends?
John Hodhell (actor-writer from college days), Sherwood Price (actor-producer), Joe Flynn (actor on

ROBERT VAUGHN answers 40 TOP SECRET questions

McHale's Navy) *and Bill Tynan (dialogue director on* The Man From U.N.C.L.E.).

What is your most prized material possession?

My wonderful home.

When you give presents to girls, what do you usually pick?

I love giving clothes and try to select something that will suit the particular girl I am shopping for.

What type of gifts do you like to receive from a girl?

I like to receive clothes, and casual things are among my favorites.

Are you moody or temperamental?

I am not aware of it if I am.

Who are your favorite actors?

For motion pictures I like Cary Grant, Marlon Brando, Katharine Hepburn, Ingrid Bergman and Greta Garbo. For theatre I pick Anne Bancroft. As Shakespeare towers over all playwrights, Sir Laurence Olivier reigns supreme!

What type of girls do you usually *dislike*?

Jealous, petty, nervous girls who have negative characteristics.

What three "secret tips" would you give a girl who would like for you to like her?

She should relax, not be pushy and remain calm at all times.

What is your secret ambition?

I'm keeping it a secret!

What are your pet extravagances?

Buying house furnishings, clothes and traveling.

What kind of clothes and make-up do you like for a girl to wear? Perfume?

Tailored, simple suits and no make-up (if she looks good without *it). I like subtle perfumes.*

What your favorite colors, flowers, food and clothes?

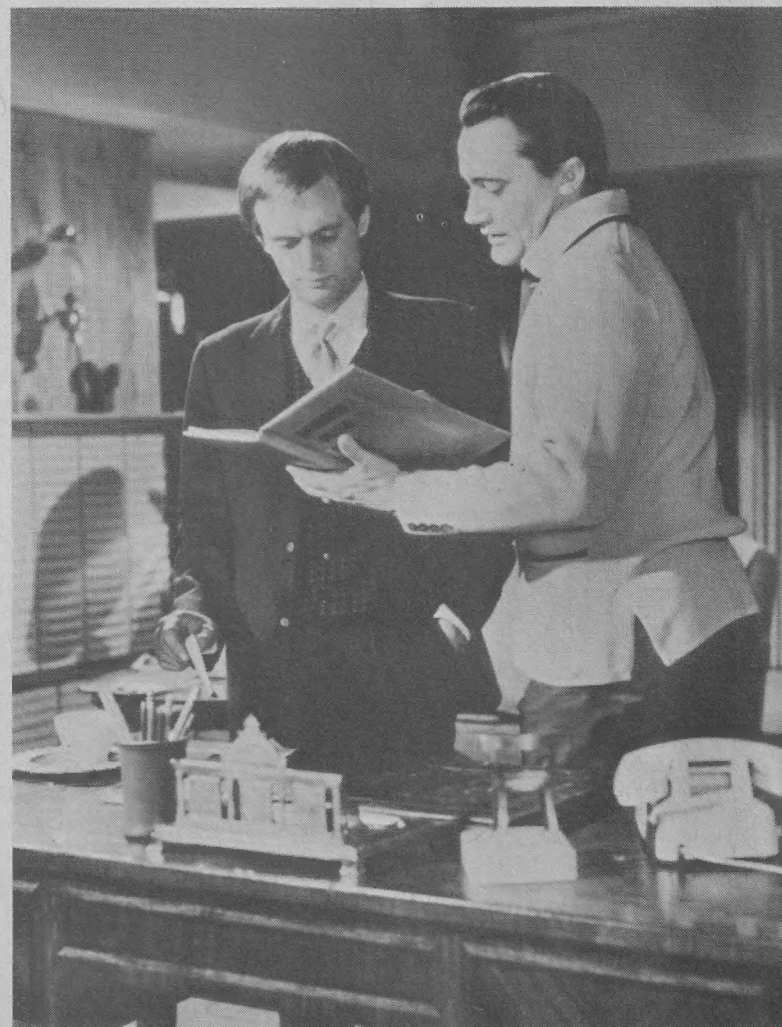
I like the color blue, love all flowers, am wild for Italian food and dig conservative casual clothes.

Do you have a nickname? What do you like being called?

I don't have a real nickname. I like being called Robert, Bob, Bobby and Mr. Vaughn—in that order.

What is the best address to use to reach you personally?

I read all the mail that comes to me at 10202 Washington Blvd., Culver City, Calif.



The PRIVATE LIFE of PETER NOONE also known as the one and only HERMAN!

IT WAS A special day for Herman. Smartly dressed in a new blue suit, he arrived at a secluded Welsh hotel ready to be the best man at his sister Denise's wedding. But within minutes, his mum Joan, dad Denis and baby sister Suzanne watched horrified as he waded into the sea—fully-dressed in that tailor-made suit, the only one he had with him!

"It was this sea gull, you see," explained his mother later. "It was all covered with oil from the ships. Couldn't fly. Herman saw it floundering about in the sea and just walked out to rescue it without bothering to take off any of his clothes.

"Naturally, Herman got drenched. But he didn't bother. He's always loved animals. Just picked up the bird, squelched back into the hotel, took it into the kitchen and cleaned the oil off it.

"His suit was in a terrible mess. But Herman put on that smile of his, asked the hotel staff if they would clean and press it for him—and, sure enough, the suit was ready just in time for the wedding."

After the marriage ceremony, all the guests gathered in the hotel lounge, where the Hermits joined Herman 'round a piano to sing *The Wedding*.

"Herman had purposely stayed away until the evening before the wedding. It was Denise's day, and he didn't want to attract publicity and take attention off her," explained Mrs. Noone.

She and 19-year-old Denise were sitting in the lounge of their new home at Roby, Liverpool. They moved from nearby Manchester into the semi-detached, seven-room, stucco-and-brick house a few weeks ago and are still in the process of redecorating it.

"So far, we have only done this room," said Mrs. Noone, indicating the light-colored wallpaper, "but we'll get 'round to the others in time.

"We probably won't be here long enough, though," she added. "Herman wants to buy us a hotel. Really! That's something we would all like. My husband and I have always had a secret desire to run our own hotel or inn."

Playing happily on the floor as she talked was Herman's baby sister Suzanne, who is just turning two years old.

"When I found I was going to have an addition to our family, I told Herman right off—and he was absolutely thrilled," recalls Mrs. Noone. "He ran about telling everyone he met. Soon, everybody he knew started knitting. All his girl friends—and he has plenty of them—made something. By the time Suzanne was born, we had enough clothes for a dozen babies."

While Mrs. Noone was talking, Denise rummaged

Keith, Lek, Herman, the groom (Bob Webb), Denise, Barry and Karl at Denise's wedding.

through a drawer for a photograph of Herman which she gave to Suzanne, who immediately made baby noises, happily kissing Herman on the nose.

"She's wild about him," said Denise, laughing. "I think Suzanne is Herman's *real* girl friend. There have been a lot of stories about him and other girls, especially Twinkle, but he has told us himself that they are not true. The newspapers have just been making something out of nothing.

"Whenever Herman comes home, the first thing he asks is, 'Where's Susie, then?' Even if it's late at night, or if she's asleep, he will go up to give her a kiss and play with her. 'After all,' he says, 'I don't get much chance to play with her nowadays.'"

From his first trip to the States, Herman bought Suzanne a seven-foot-high toy dog. It was love at first sight, and now she hates to be parted from it, often curling up on the floor cuddling it in her arms and going to sleep.

Mrs. Noone says children have always loved Herman. "He's like the Pied Piper. I think it may be his smile—and that tooth. It's a milk tooth. Herman used to hate it. He wanted to make some extra money just to have it removed, but now he's afraid that it might drop out—and it *will* in a year or two!"

Even as a child, she remembers that Herman had the same cheerful attitude toward life. He never took anything seriously. Once when he was walking along a road, reading a comic book, he walked straight into a lamp post, cut his head—and just laughed!

Wherever he goes, his cheery, friendly grin and devil-may-care approach earns Herman friends.

"He has always been that way," recalls his mother. "When he was 13, we were on holiday in Germany and went for a trip down the Rhine. There was a German couple on the boat. They only knew a few words of English and Herman didn't speak any German, but somehow they got on marvelously. When we parted, they said they would love Herman to stay with them if ever we went to Germany again.

"He has never been shy, either. Always in the center of things, he is. Once when we were in Holland, he put a record on a juke box and started *Twisting*. In next to no time, a crowd of local boys and girls had gathered round to watch. Somehow he got over the language barrier, and soon they were all *Twisting* away together!"

Before he ever thought of becoming a pop singer, Herman made many appearances on British television—as an actor. It all started when he was eleven and a student at Manchester School of Music. Herman heard that a television company was holding auditions for a series called *Knight Errant*. He went along, and won the part.

"He did well in that and several other parts that followed," recalls Mrs. Noone, "but the important thing was that this first role called for him to sing *The Holly And The Ivy*, an English Christmas carol, so he had to take singing lessons. This helped tremendously later when he started singing professionally."

Just how did Herman join up with the Hermits? His sister explained:

"One night we went along to a local youth club in

Herman and the boys sing The Wedding.

Mrs. Noone and Suzanne say hello!

Herman's new home in Liverpool.

Manchester, where a group called the Heartbeats were playing. But their singer failed to turn up, so the boys asked for someone from the audience to take his place. Herman was a little reluctant, but a few of his mates shoved him up. At the end of the evening, he was asked to join the group permanently.

"Herman agreed and they called themselves Pete Novak and the Heartbeats. Keith and Karl were in the group then."

"One night, though," said his mother, "Peter—which, of course, is Herman's real name—came home and said he had finished singing. There hadn't been a row or anything; he was just fed up with all the traveling. That could well have been the end of his career as a singer, but the rest of the group came 'round next day and persuaded him to carry on. It's a good job they did!"

The name Herman was taken from a cartoon character on television. First, the group was called Herman and the Hermits, though later their name was shortened.

Now, of course, his family see little of Herman. But he phones his mother at least once a week.

"It might be any time of day or night," she says. "Once he rang at four in the morning while he was having a bath. 'Just wanted to say I love you, Mum,' he said."

His family say success has had little effect on Herman —except in one way: clothes.

"He buys some wonderful things," said Denise, and such a *lot!* Just before his second trip to America, he bought 70 shirts."

"Once," added his mother, "Herman said that he had one of George Harrison's shirts, but I thought he was joking. Then, a few days later while I was washing a few of them, I came across one with George Harrison written on the label. I found out later that George orders shirts from the same shirtmaker as Herman does, and that this was one of George's rejects!"

"The trouble is," continued Denise, "his suits get damaged so quickly by fans. They try to rip buttons off, and this tears the material right down the front. Other times, pens get pushed against his jacket when he is being jostled by a crowd; he's always coming in with slight ink marks on his suits. But I suppose that's a small price to pay for the wonderful life he's having now!"

Photo by 16's Gloria Stavers

Herman and the Hermits pose prettily for 16's *camera.*

THESE 16 READERS HAVE BECOME NEW MEMBERS OF THE 16 CLUB. WE ARE PRINTING THEIR NAMES AND HOME TOWNS AT THEIR REQUEST.

Barbara Blackburn.....Falls Church, Va.
Jane Foley.....Wilmington, Dela.
Ida Smith.....Salisbury, Md.
Gail Crandall.....Hungry Horse, Mont.
Jan Doolittle.....Des Moines, Iowa
Judy Warner.....Cumberland, Md.
Patty Bojan.....Garfield, N.J.
Mary Alexander.....Venice, Calif.
Lisa Rose.....Los Angeles, Calif.
Linda Woo.....Los Angeles, Calif.
Beverley Bradshaw.....Edmonton, Canada
Linda Utter.....Indianapolis, Ind.
Kathie Monz.....Dumont, N.J.
Bonnie Harris.....Bethlehem, Penn.
Kathleen Brady.....Payne, Ohio
Paula Healey.....Elk Point, S.D.
Masaye Miyamura.....San Leandro, Calif.
Pennie Snedden.....Greeley, Colo.
Charlotte Schindler.....Houston, Texas
Nancy Burkhammer.....Weston, W. Va.
Barbie Denend.....Los Alamitos, Calif.
Brenda Coslet.....Chesterton, Ind.
Lynda Servos.....Milton, Canada
Ellen Swanberg.....Atherton, Calif.
Patricia Long.....Washington, D.C.
Rosalie Lyn Glysz.....Rosemead, Calif.
Karen Lenkowsky.....Brooklyn, N.Y.
Robin Ann Berkowitz.....Miami Beach, Fla.
Janet White.....Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.
Mike Poirier.....La Puente, Calif.
Velda Sue Gourd.....Los Angeles, Calif.
Mary Elba Martine.....Los Angeles, Calif.
Pamela Barton.....Allegan, Mich.
Sylvia Markham.....New Rochelle, N.Y.
Linda Phillips.....Columbus, Ohio
Alan Grant.....Brooklyn, N.Y.
Cris Abrahamsen.....Larchmont, N.Y.
Edna Elliott.....Cleveland, Texas
Jacqueline Imamoto.....Kealakekua, Hawaii
Linda Soto.....New York, N.Y.
Cathy Fulton.....Oshawa, Canada
Diana Mercogliano.....Little Rock, Ark.
Kristine Sakai.....Lihue, Hawaii
Bette Jo Stewart.....Bethesda, Md.
La Nah Vlach.....Rib Lake, Wisc.
Kathy Phelan.....Woodbury, Conn.
Cynthia Koves.....Baltimore, Md.
Abby Silverberg.....Baltimore, Md.
Elaine Snitzer.....Buffalo, N.Y.
Ardyce Latronica.....San Jose, Calif.
Linda Pavlik.....Chicago, Ill.
Susan Burza.....Amsterdam, N.Y.
Linda Stegelmeyer.....Granite, Ill.
Gale Ann Rhuberry.....Detroit, Mich.
Lottaine Maffeo.....Staten Island, N.Y.
Paul Nunez.....Yonkers, N.Y.
Nancy Randall.....Wadsworth, Ohio
Anita Conway.....Tucson, Ariz.
Lynnette Hall.....Morrinsville, New Zealand
Donna Gondo.....Honolulu, Hawaii
Kathy Anderson.....Hueytown, Ala.
Jill Keeley.....San Jose, Calif.
Dianne Lucas.....Coraopolis, Pa.
Joelle Hoepfner.....Methwen, Mass.
Dicksie McCutchen.....Dalton, Ga.
Melba Price.....Longview, Tex.
Carol Kersch.....Chicago, Ill.
Judi Shaughnessy.....Louisville, Ky.
Karen Campanello.....Elkhart, Ind.
Lucille Jablonski.....Livonia, Mich.

LIST OF NEW 16 CLUB MEMBERS CONTINUED ON PAGE 55

WAYNE FONTANA and the MINDBENDERS

This month's honorary presidents of the FABULOUS 16 CLUB

HEIGH-HO!

It's us! Wayne Fontana And His Weird Old Mindbenders! Actually, it is quite a treat to be the president(s) of the swinging* 16 Club, *and we hope that you will get to come out and see us (along with Herman and the Hermits) when we do a 14-day tour of the U.S. starting July 22nd. As I write this, I know we will definitely be in Birmingham, Ala., on July 31, Seattle, Wash., on Aug. 5, and at the Long Beach Auditorium, Calif., on Aug. 7. There will be many other shows in other towns, so keep alert and watch for us!

***Now keep going and discover how to get with the raving* 16 Club!**

16 CLUB SECRET CODE MESSAGE FOR SEPTEMBER

AMI 21DS 2IDYU5 ALAN PRICE 9COA THE ANMALS OY AMI LDJA AMDA MI MDY YCKK15SG KIJOKIK AMDA MI TCYA F2UDG15 MOY YJUWI DY D TCYOJOD5. MI ED5AY AU F2D5JM UCA 05AU PD77 D5K LUS3 TCYOJ. MI MDY FIJUTI FIYA L2015KY EOAM BOB DYLAN DK5 JOAN BAEZ—IYWIJODSSG AMI SDAA12.

JOHN LENNON ED5AY AU F2D5JM UCA, AUU, FCA MI EOSS 5UA SID4I THE BEATLES 05 U2K12 AU KU YU.

YOU can join the *16* Club! And just by joining you will become a member of one of the most *secret* and *exclusive* clubs in existence! You — *and only you* — will be given private, top-secret information about the stars *16* Magazine cannot publish openly in its pages!

Here's how you will receive this information: in every issue of *16* — on the *16 Club* page — a secret code message will be printed. It won't make any sense to non-members of the *16 Club,* but it will to you — IF you belong to the *16 Club* — because you will be supplied with the key to the code! And when you decode the secret message you will read top-secret news-scoops about the stars!

In addition to the *16 Club Code Key,* as a member of the club you will also receive the *Official 16 Club Membership Pin* (it's beautiful!) and the *Official 16 Club Membership Card.* And that's not all! You will also be given:

A DELUXE EDITION OF THE 16 CLUB ALL-STAR BOOK. THIS CONTAINS REAL AUTOGRAPHS, BIRTHDAYS AND PERSONAL ADDRESSES OF THE TOP TEEN STARS — PLUS SIX GORGEOUS COLOR PIN-UPS: A PORTRAIT OF THE BEATLES (WITH A PLACE FOR YOUR PICTURE IN IT) AND PIN-UPS OF PATTIE BOYD, GEORGE HARRISON, HERMAN & HIS HERMITS, THE ANIMALS AND THE DAVE CLARK 5. EXTRA BONUS — first one hundred new names get free U.N.C.L.E. and THRUSH cards.

To join the fabulous *16 Club,* just fill in the coupon and mail it to *16* Magazine together with your $2 membership fee.

16 CLUB

SEPT. 1965

Please enroll me in the 16 Club. My $2 membership fee is enclosed. I do ☐ I do not ☐ want my name and hometown published in 16 Magazine (check one box). My age is:..... Are you a subscriber! Yes..... No.....

Please print following:

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Mail to: "16 CLUB"
"16" MAGAZINE • 745 Fifth Ave. • N.Y. 10022

LOOK MA, I'M LAUGHING!

16 will pay $1 for every joke published in "Look Ma I'm Laughing!". And for the joke selected as "Joke of the Month," we'll pay $5.

We'll also pay $2 for each drawing we publish here (please submit them, if possible, in black ink on white paper or board).

So come on—make us laugh! Send your jokes to: "Look Ma I'm Laughing!", 16 Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022. AND BE SURE TO WRITE YOUR FULL NAME AND FULL ADDRESS ON EACH PAGE OF MATERIAL YOU MAIL!

P.S. Many of the jokes we receive are the same; for this reason, the sender whose entry bears the earliest postmark will be credited with the joke and awarded the cash.

Beatnik to farmer: *"Like, wow, man—did you see the big ape that fell off the back of that truck?"*

Farmer: *"Not till now. Did you hurt yourself?"*

Sue Caynak, Racine, Wisc.

●

Paul: "This is a terrible party. Let me take you home."

Jane: "No, thanks."

Paul: "Why not?"

Jane: "I live here."

Eleanor Rimner, Chicago, Ill.

Parents: People who bear infants, bore teenagers and board newlyweds.

Lila McFerrin, Kansas City, Mo.

●

Waiter (to customer): *"Haven't I seen you somewhere?"*

Star: *"You may have seen me in the movies."*

Waiter: *"Where do you usually sit?"*

Billy: "Mother, Bobby broke a window."

Mother: "How did he do that?"

Billy: "I threw a rock at him—and he ducked."

Harold Sigler, Lynchburg, Va.

●

A small-time football coach with a reputation for optimism came into the locker room to give his team a pre-game pep talk.

"All right, boys," he cried cheerfully, "here we are, unbeaten, untied, and unscored upon—and ready for the first game of the season."

Frances Benson, Holly, Colo.

ODE

Shake, shake the catsup bottle,
None'll come, and then a lot'll!

Marie Haddock, Bronx, N.Y.

●

A laplander is someone who can't keep his balance on the bus.

Patricia Engbring, Milwaukee, Wisc.

●

Courtesy: Making a person feel at home when you wish they were.

Linda Murphy, Washington, D.C.

●

Debby found her little brother's old Davy Crockett cap in the attic.

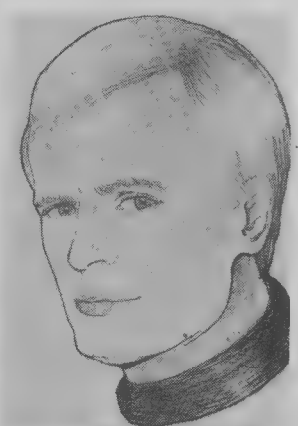
"Hey, great," she cried, "a Beatle wig with a tail!"

Cathy Maxwell, Armonk, N.Y.

●

One father to another: "My teenage daughter is in the dungarees-and-loafers stage—she wears dungarees and dates loafers."

Diane Kowalski of Burlingame, Calif., drew Paul McCartney.



David McCallum was sketched by Christine Altese of Livonia, Mich.

Dennis Wallace of Clearlake Oaks, Calif., drew Gary Lewis.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

JOKE OF THE MONTH

$5 PRIZE WINNER!

Sue Caynak, Racine, Wisc.

Sam: Why don't you like girls?"

Larry: "They're too biased."

Sam: "Biased?"

Larry: "Yeah—buy us this, buy us that, until I'm broke."

RIGHT

5 ERRORS CONTEST

GONE stark, staring *bonkers?* Not at all. It's just Capitol recording artists Peter and Gordon having a bit of a rave up in New York's Central Park. But what's all this?!

The top drawing is fine, but the bottom drawing contains five errors. Can you spot them? If you can, just draw a circle around each error with a pen or pencil, fill in the coupon below, tear the page along the dotted line and mail the coupon to: Five Errors Contest, *16* Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022,

To each of the first five readers who correctly identify all five errors, *16* will award $10 in cash. All coupons will be dropped inside a revolving barrel and Georgia Winters, *blindfolded,* will pick the winners—so everybody has a chance!

Go to work right away—and good luck!

WRONG

5 ERRORS CONTEST SEPT. 1965

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STREET.....

CITY..... ZIP CODE.....

STATE..... ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER?.....

MAIL TO "5 ERRORS CONTEST" • 16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 10022

"THE BEATLES AND ME"

PART 5

by NEIL ASPINALL

Concluding the intimate story of the Fab Four by their closest friend and associate

BEATLE gift-giving is most unusual. As you all probably know, when the boys were younger times were hard, so they couldn't give the usual Christmas and birthday gifts to one another. They settled it by an unspoken agreement not to give anything. This way no one was embarrassed. But now things are looking up (aren't they, though!), and the Beatles get a boot out of handing one another funny (or very valuable) presents from time to time. They don't necessarily do this on holidays, but when they are in the mood or see something that they know another Beatle would like.

Here's a funny sidelight: when John and George go to the dentist, they always go together and they each give themselves (*not* each other) a nice present before they go! They're dead scared of the dentist, and I suppose this gives them a bit of incentive. The last time they went to the dentist, John came back with a typewriter and George brought back a tape-recorder.

Aside from the great car they gave me for Christmas, I remember another smashing present they gave out. It was for their recording manager, George Martin, who is very keen on woodwork repairs and things like that. The Beatles gifted him with a magnificent set of tools—with real ivory handles! It's so valuable that George hardly dares use it.

Fans are always asking me what to give the Beatles. I know that Paul was quite thrilled by the electric toothbrush one fan sent him—but all the other Beatles rushed off and got one, so there's no point in sending those now. They never use electric razors unless they are dead pressed for time, but Paul loves menthol after-shave lotion.

One thing the Beatles can never keep enough of is cufflinks. I don't know what happens, but inevitably—right before they go onstage—one of them has to borrow mine. So there's a good idea for a Beatle gift!

THE BIG NIGHT

I think the most important (and most trying) evening in the life of the Beatles was when they appeared on the Royal Variety Show in November of 1963. In the audi-

Portrait of our author.

George kicks up while John, Peter Asher and Beatles recording manager, George Martin, look on, after the recording of I Feel Fine.

ence was the Queen Mother and Princess Margaret. The Beatles had just made a great impact on the young people of Britain, but they still hadn't been seen by many people —especially adults.

As I stood watching from the wings, my nerves were racked. I knew for a fact that the boys were scared stiff, too. But Paul went out there and broke the ice by smiling and saying, "I am going to sing a number from *The Music Man*—which has already been recorded by our favorite American group, Sophie Tucker."

And suddenly the highest dignitaries in the land were roaring with laughter. That also was the famous night that John told the audience, "You in the cheaper seats clap your hands, and the rest of you just rattle your jewelry!"

Well, their act stopped the show, and I am sure none of the folks there had the slightest idea what had been in store for them. The crowning touch came when, after the show, Marlene Dietrich requested the press photographers to photograph her with the Beatles.

These pictures were soon circulated around the whole world—and the Beatles were beginning to become a household word!

ANGELS OR DEVILS?

For some reason the press (the majority of it, that is) loves stirring up rumors about the Beatles and particularly bad ones. I guess this is the kind of thing that happens to any star (or stars) after a while. What a lot of people forget is that the Beatles are men. They are not little boys, and it is foolish to expect them to behave like angels.

I think Paul summed it up nicely when he was interviewed by Ray Coleman of *Melody Maker* recently. "Let's face it," he said, "our knockers aren't interested in helping us or giving us advice. They're simply malicious."

The Beatles are the first to admit that they will deliberately be rude to a person from the press who is rude to them. They don't like to be knocked—no one does—but they are not going to bow down to a feature writer or a columnist out of fear. Ironically, most of the stories knocking the Beatles are by people who have not been able to get a real interview (usually through their own fault) and who know least about the boys!

On location in Austria for their movie, *Help!*

CONTINUED ON PAGE 18

H-H-H-ELP-P!!

That's what you'll be crying out loud if you miss 16's special fab souvenir book all about the Beatles' great new movie, HELP!

It's the un-cut, full-length story of the movie and every page is just jam-packed with on-the-scene pix!

Get your copy NOW — while you can!

16's Beatle Movie Book—HELP! On sale at your nearest newsstand starting July 27!

THEIR FUTURE PLANS

As far as the future plans of the Beatles go, they have no specific ones at this writing beyond their tour of America in August. I think they will take a holiday after that, and then start working on plans for their third movie for United Artists. I also think that John and Paul will go to work on a musical to be presented in the theater that Brian Epstein just purchased. I know for a fact that the Beatles don't want to do another Christmas show, but they may change their minds by Christmas.

No matter what the boys plan to do in the future, you can rest assured that *you* figure in their scheme of things For it is you—the young teeners of America (and the world)—who have made the Beatles what they are, and they will always work very hard to please you!

ENGLISH Trends & Friends

by JANIS MURRAY

HI, MATES!

I'll start right off with a very interesting letter I got from two very hip English girls.

• Dear Janis,

We hope you and your readers don't mind, but we thought we'd take this opportunity to bring all you Staters up-to-date on the real score over here as far as clothes go.

You're right about "granny" shoes. They've been in for some time and are likely to remain the rave.

The cutest trend right now is summer bonnets. They are made of artificial flowers and tie under the chin. They come in all colors. Net-top bathing suits (the net part of the suit is not removable) with a modified bikini under it in pastel shades is what you'll see by the seaside here this summer. Here are some current "outs" and "ins": OUT – trouser suits, suits with long jackets, suede and leather coats, high boots and the color gray. IN – lace pastel stockings, bell-bottom skirts with large "work" zippers, boys' striped school belts with skirts and hip-hugger slacks, and the colors white and beige.

Bye,
ANNE BRICE
Middlesex, England
IVY CUNAN
London, England

Now, let's see what's cooking in the pen-friend department. Here is a brand-new list of names for you.

Christine Ken, 16
50 Swaton Road
Bow
London E.3., England

Linda Monan, 15
20 Forest Crescent
Moor-Lane
Illingworth
Halifax
Yorkshire, England

Sue Barrett, 13
38 Keswick Drive
Litherland
Liverpool 21, England

Sylvia Gill
9 Rossall Ave.
Old Roan
Aintree
Liverpool 10, England

Pat Moffatt, 16
153 Eaton Road North
West Derby
Liverpool 12, England

Pauline Cardwell, 16
45 Trispen Road
Groxteth Est.
Liverpool 2, England

Kathy Crawford, 17
40 Tweed St.
West Hartlepool
Co. Durham, England

Pamela Hall, 16
36 Whalley Ave.
Penkhull
Stoke-on-Trent
Staffs, England

Sally Hilliard
Flat 4
861 Fulham Rd.
Fulham
London S.W.6, England

Susan Jackson, 12
43 Coronation Gons.
Staindrop
Darlington
Co. Durham, England

Liz Chapman
2 Panton Rd.
Hoole
Chester
Cheshire, England

Jennifer Dymond, 17
56 Coombe Rd.
Harold Wood
Romford
Essex, England

Sylvia Jones
9 Richard Kelly
Place
Clubmoor
Liverpool 4, England

Stella Haworth, 12
15 Hawarden Grove
Seaforth
Liverpool 21, England

Mary Wright, 15
222 Grafton St.
Liverpool 8, England

Diana Harrison
"Byram House"
32 Ferrybridge Road
Knottingley
Yorkshire, England

Now hear this, all you *English* dollies! If you would like an American pen friend, write to: **ENGLISH FRIENDS, Box 4156, Long Island City, N.Y. 11104, U.S.A.**

This is NOT for Americans to write to for pen friends. Please don't write to me! You'll get your pen friends right here on this page each month. Get it? If you want to know something about the latest styles, fads and fashions, write your query to: **ENGLISH TRENDS, Box 4156, Long Island City, N.Y. 11104.**

Jill Stuart's "Letter from London"

Jill Stuart

HI, 16-ERS!

It's me, Jill Stuart (Chad's missus), and I'm delighted to be your brand-new London correspondent. It's super to be in England again after six months in the States, touring 'round with Chad and Jeremy. It's been great finding out for myself what's been going on over here, and I don't really know where to begin. Anyway, here goes:

After Chad's recent illness, he had to take things easy for a while, so we spent the time furnishing and redecorating our basement flat in the Kensington section of London—which we've always been too busy to do before. I've gone mad over orange and yellow, and Chad's crazy about natural wood and chunky pottery. Jeremy has plans for his flat, too, but he's being a bit secretive about them, so I will reveal all when *we're allowed to see the results.*

Seems we're not the only ones decorating—Rolling Stones Mick Jagger and Brian Jones have got new flats (not far from us, actually), which they're mad about.

Of course, another thing I was dying to see when I got back to London was what everybody was wearing, cos all the news gets to the States at least six weeks after *it's all happened over here. I suppose the most noticeable thing is that everybody has a mad passion for flowers—right now flower-printed dresses with matching shoes and hats; huge flower earrings and bonnets with flowers all over them to tie under your chin; even stockings with flower patterns on them! One smashing thing I saw was masses of idiotic farmer-type hats, like the sort I was made to wear at school to play cricket in (we used to call them "sun hats," but they were more useful as outdoor shower caps and fog-keeper-offers!) I bought one in black. It's marvelously useful cos I don't have to carry an umbrella everywhere with me. Next week I'm going to buy some shoes to match it. There are lots of shoes which have great big square toes, with stumpy one-inch heels and sling backs—marvelous if you're a lamp post like me (I'm five feet seven inches in my stockinged feet), but hopelessly unglamorous if you are a shortie. You should see the crazy handbags we have here—they're like horses' feedbags—big enough to fit all my bits and pieces in, or even Chad if he gets tired!*

How about this, then? A hairdresser I went to wanted to cut my hair very short! They're trying to make us all look short and curly-topped, corrugated and crimped—like Jean Harlow. But you won't catch me with shorter hair than C & J—and lots of us English birds are refusing to have it cut—Pattie Boyd, cos George likes it long, Sandie Shaw and Cathy McGowan included. Cilla did *have her hair restyled—and it looks gorgeous!*

Cilla's new hair-do.

When I got back to England, I found that my friend Janie had got FAT, so one of the things we did was to rush off to the Dorchester Hotel to have a Turkish bath. Imagine sitting in 175 degrees of heat, looking very unpretty in a great big Turkish towel! Apart from helping to keep your body firm, it's great for the skin, cos it gets all the deep-grained dirt and city-grime out. Anyway, there we were emerging from the Turkish bath suite into the lobby, with bright red faces and straggly hair, when who should we bump into but Bobby Vinton, who was looking for some London fog to walk in! The trouble was it wasn't even raining, and we haven't had fog for weeks, so he had a jolly disappointing visit to London (he came over to record a single with Mickie Most, who also produces Herman's Hermit records).

The other evening we went to a reception, which marked the inauguration of Columbia Records in Britain, at the Dorchester Hotel. Saw lots of interesting people like Bob Dylan, Joan Baez and Tony Bennett. I saw Alan Price of the Animals squatting in a corner having a long natter with Cathy McGowan. Afterwards, we went on to the Pickwick Club, where they have just opened a new "disco." This is the place where Peter and Gordon used to play before they hit the big time with World Without Love—*and where people like Michael Caine, Brian Jones, Paul McCartney and Jane Asher go. Marianne Faithfull, who used to date Jeremy, goes there with her new fiance, John Dunbar. In fact, an awful lot of young English showbiz people go there—when they're not at the Ad Lib!*

Cheerio, for now. If there is any beauty advice or special subject you want to know about, write to me at the address below and look for your personal answer here each month in my letter from London.

Jill Stuart
72 Brook Street
London W.1., England

STRINGY HAIR?
OVERWEIGHT?
BASHFUL?
UGLY NAILS?
NERVOUS?

Weep No More, Young Lady—
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Here's all you have to do to get the new, exclusive, fabulous 16's Beauty Book: *just fill in the coupon, cut it out and mail it*—together with a one-dollar bill—*to the address on the coupon. That's all it takes to get this book which will change your life and make you a more attractive and popular girl.*

SEPTEMBER 1965

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THE ROLLING STONES

The Rolling Stones: left to right, Brian, Mick, Charlie, Keith and Bill.

THEY BREAK ALL THE RULES... *SO WHAT?*

MICK JAGGER, Keith Richard, Brian Jones, Charlie Watts and Bill Wyman are the five most "liberated" young men in the world. They eat when they're hungry, sleep when they're sleepy and make music when the mood strikes them—which is most of the time. The Rolling Stones, in fact, do what everyone else wishes they had the nerve (or the ability) to do—they live as they darned well please—and to heck with what the rest of the world may think.

As far as the Stones are concerned, rules were made to be broken—and they are doing their best to break them all. But the Stones aren't breaking rules out of vengeance or because they are trying to "show" the world something. They are breaking them because the rules are out-dated and inhibiting. And as they break the rules, the Stones are making a new set—and that new set of *Rules By Stones* is far more applicable to the lives of the switched-on, modern teen set of today than yesterday's anachronisms are!

"People call us rebels and expect us to be insulted," says Stones' spokesman Mick Jagger. "Actually, we are quite complimented. It's the rebel who will lead the way to freedom."

"Look at what Bob Dylan has done in England!" exclaims blond Stone Brian Jones. "Why, it's almost a mutual trade agreement. He goes over there and gets the young people stirred up, and the Stones come to America!"

"Well," Keith Richard, plucking his guitar, thoughtfully adds, "we still care about the kind of impression we give. We don't want to be thought of as a bunch of bums —which is a name a lot of mums have given us. We really

do work hard and our personal lives are, strangely enough, quite ordinary."

All the Stones nod in assent to this, so *16* decides to conduct an experiment on the spot. Each Stone is told that he will be given a "stream of consciousness" test—one at a time. That means each boy would, in turn, speak exactly what *spontaneously* comes into his head. Read what the Stones blurted out—truthfully and on the spur of the moment—and decide what *you* think of them as rebels *and* as human beings.

MICK (first, he actually blushed — the other boys laughed—and then he slowly began): "Girls. That is the first thought in my mind. I have a regular girl named Chrissie Shrimpton in London. I gave her a ring. It is a token of our friendship, *not* an engagement ring. Everywhere I go, I meet new girls. I like them with long hair, bright eyes and a sense of humor. I like for them to be terribly independent, but still warm. *Girls* are what brought the Stones back to America this past trip. Ed Sullivan has said he'd never have us on his show again. I guess because the mums thought we were scruffy. But when he was warmig up a studio audience one Sunday, he asked the audience which musical group they liked and they yelled 'Beatles', of course. Then he asked them who they liked next, and they yelled, 'The Rolling Stones.' Two days later we were back on *The Sullivan Show*."

BRIAN (after smiling shyly for a second): "My new mews cottage in Chelsea. I'm furnishing it in 18th Century Regency. The interior is quaint and friendly. Joey Paige came over from L.A. and stayed with me for a while. He took a nice shot of my home. I love my Manx kitten 'Puss.' When we were playing on the Isle Of Mann—where these adorable tailess cats come from—I went on the local radio and asked if anyone had a black one they would sell me. Well, this little old lady (who told me she was 75) came to the station and presented me with 'Puss.' Wasn't that sweet? 'Pip,' my white poodle, gets on just fine with the cat. I love girls, too. When we were in Hollywood, a girl threw a stuffed toy on top of our car and a cop tossed it in the window to me. Later, I found a note pinned to it, and it had the girl's description and phone number on it. I called her that night and we had a long talk. She was a doll."

KEITH: "Everyone asks me about the ring I wear. Well, this is how I got it. I was walking along Bond Street and saw it in a shop window. I like it. It's too big, but I wear it all the time. Haven't had time to get it cut down. I'll lose it one day. I bought the identification bracelet for myself, too. Girls think other girls gave these things to me, but they didn't. I don't go steady. I date a model named Linda from time to time. I'm far from stable. No girl would want to go steady with me. I like to date fans. If the crowd dies down, and I get a chance after a show, I just walk over to a girl I think looks interesting. Soon we have made a date. I love for girls to scream while we are on stage, but I love for them to know when *not* to scream."

CHARLIE: "I don't like to talk. I hope you get to see and read my little book, *Ode To A High Flying Bird*. It's about a jazz saxophone player. A lot of young people never heard of him, but he was a great musician. Anyway, I did some funny little drawings in the book. When I got married, I didn't move. In fact, Shirley and I aren't even changing the flat. She got a cat and named her 'Louise'. That's about all. The last time I was in New York, I went to the Museum Of Modern Art. It was so unusual. I spent hours wandering there. All the cities in America I have visited are interesting to me. Each has some good and some bad about it, but they are all different. I don't think I'd like to live here, though. I'd get homesick for England. But I love the kids here. I thought we were like a fad, but the kids still love us—after over a year! And that makes me feel very happy."

BILL: "A lot of people have been asking me about the trouble I've had with my eyes. I think it is about cleared up and I don't have to wear dark glasses all the time. I hope so. I was very much worried for a while. I sent *16* a picture of my wife, Diane, to print. I didn't like the first one at all—she was in the hairdressers. Remember? Well, here are some better family shots. I got Stephen his first pair of long trousers when I was in Scandinavia and he thinks he's quite grown up. He's even got his eye on my guitar!"

Chrissie Shrimpton

Brian's mews cottage in Chelsea—shot by Joey Paige.

Bill's wife—Diane.

Bill's son—Stephen.

THE BEACH BOYS REVEAL "THE THINGS WE HATE and THE THINGS WE LOVE"

CARL WILSON

I HATE people who make stupid jokes about my hair.

I HATE hot, damp weather.

I HATE getting trapped in crowds. In one arena Glen Campbell—who takes Brian's place when we are on the road—jumped off the stage first (at the end of the show) and the rest of us didn't have time to run off before the crowd closed in. Fortunately, no one was hurt, but it was a frightening experience.

I HATE getting up to catch an early morning flight. Our road manager, Terry Sachen, gets up one hour ahead of time, and it takes him just that long to get me out of bed!

I HATE people who shove a paper and pencil at you and say, "Sign it." Kids are too polite to do this—it's the adults who are rude to us.

I HATE girls who act stuck up.

I HATE having my hair pulled.

I HATE sweet potatoes.

I HATE rude telephone operators.

I LOVE girls with a sense of humor.

I LOVE the clothes Duggie Millings of London makes. He does the suits you see Peter and Gordon and the Beatles wear.

I LOVE my older brother Brian's sense of humor. He can cheer me up and make me laugh when no else can.

I LOVE girls who can carry on an interesting conversation.

I LOVE to listen to LPs. When I was in New York last time, the people at Capitol Records turned me loose in the warehouse and I took tons of records back to L.A. with me. I took LPs by Peter and Gordon, Cilla Black, Laurendo Almeida, the Lettermen, the Beatles and the Four Freshmen—to name a few.

I LOVE water-skiing.

I LOVE the TV show, *The Man From U.N.C.L.E.*

I LOVE the way the Righteous Brothers sing.

I LOVE girls who are cute, but don't act conceited.

I LOVE food—especially Polynesian dishes.

I LOVE the new house Dennis and I share in the Hollywood Hills. It is ultra-modern, but cozy.

DENNIS WILSON

I HATE loud-mouthed phoney people.

I HATE phone calls in the middle of the night.

I HATE artsy-folksy folks who are that way only because they think it is the "in" thing to do.

I HATE girls who call attention to themselves by being noisy.

I HATE to be cooped up in a dressing room or on a plane.

I HATE to go on long car rides unless I am the one who is doing the driving.

I HATE to ever be the least bit sick. I can't stand lying about.

I HATE to hear people put down other people—for anything.

I HATE teased-up hair styles.

I HATE to see young girls dressed in black or dark sophisticated clothes.

I LOVE to go fishing.

I LOVE the presents that fans give me. We all got lovely identification bracelets from a New York City girl once when were there. It really thrilled us that someone took such pains on our behalf.

I LOVE Chinese food, and my favorite restaurant is Ah Fong's on Sunset Boulevard in Hollywood.

I LOVE cars. I have a black Ferrari sports car. I used to race.

I LOVE girls—all kinds, shapes and sizes!

I LOVE to dance, and when I have time of an evening you can find me going through all the latest steps at Gazzari's in Hollywood.

I LOVE the way Barbra Streisand sings. When she played the Coconut Grove, I went to see her five nights in a row.

I LOVE to meet the kids who come to see us when we do public appearances.

I LOVE discoteques.

I LOVE all the "group" sounds—both English and American.

BRIAN WILSON

I HATE so-called "surfin' music." It's a name that people slap on any sound from California. Our music is rightfully "the Beach Boy sound"—if one *has* to label it.

I HATE to miss gigs. But I've missed many lately because of time I have to spend in a relatively calm atmosphere writing our songs and doing all the musical arrangements.

Carl, Al, Dennis, Mike and Brian go sightseeing in Berlin.

Brian takes a "movie" of the Beach Boys.

I HATE sound men who have a "tin" ear. It's awful when you go to set up your mikes on the road and the sound people don't help you work out the proper effects. It's the audience who suffers most!

I HATE neighbors who complain when I play the piano in the middle of the night. As you may guess, I just had some of the same—and now I have to move again!

I HATE to have to sit around TV studios waiting for our time to go on.

I HATE older people who criticize younger people who are trying to do something.

I HATE people who don't try to understand others.

I HATE immodest, aggressive girls.

I LOVE to compose and arrange—to create and make music.

I LOVE to buy things on impulse. I bought a steam bath (portable) that way.

I LOVE girls with dark olive skin and dark hair.

I LOVE my Cadillac. It is a green El Dorado.

I LOVE "egg-in-the-hole". It's about the only thing I can cook, but it is great. You pinch out the center of a piece of bread, butter it, place it in a frying pan and put a raw egg in the hole. The entire thing cooks together and is very, very tasty.

I LOVE playing baseball. I was center field for the Hawthorne High School team.

I LOVE the English TV show, *Ready, Steady, Go Live!*

I LOVE to be healthy. I was run-down for a while from over-work, but I started taking vitamins and eating regularly—and now I'm fine.

AL JARDINE

I HATE people who ask us what we are going to do when ". . . this is all over." They sound as though the world will end for us when we stop cutting records. We all have plenty of definite plans for the future.

I HATE to be away from home (and my lovely wife, Linda) for too long a time.

I HATE to see adults put us and our music down because they don't happen to like the sound.

I HATE to see teenage girls run around dressed in a sloppy manner.

I HATE to be kept waiting for anything.

I HATE olives.

I HATE to have to walk anywhere. I guess that's because in Hollywood you get used to driving everywhere.

I HATE those who said the Beach Boys were a fad and wouldn't last. Ha! Ha!

I LOVE to be a tourist when I'm on the road. I roam the streets of any new town I visit and try to see all there is to see while I am there.

I LOVE New York City. It is absolutely fascinating—to visit.

I LOVE collecting souvenirs.

I LOVE to see girls with long *natural*-looking hair.

I LOVE to play Big Casino—a card game.

I LOVE to win when I play Big Casino!

I LOVE to be called by my *entire* first name—Alan.

MIKE LOVE

I HATE people who barge into your dressing room after a show and make themselves at home.

I HATE for a girl to scream right into my ear. It's happened in mob scenes a couple of times, and I almost went deaf!

I HATE opera. My mother used to play it real loud in the mornings to wake me up when I was in school—and now I can't stand it!

I HATE people who try to trick other people.

I HATE girls who adopt a facade or pretend to be "cool" because it's the thing *to do.*

I HATE to see girls wear black lace stockings.

I HATE beatniks.

I HATE the way the English use the word artistes *to refer to performers. It sounds so pretentious.*

I HATE girls who are grubby and dirty.

I LOVE Hawaii, Mexico and France.

I LOVE Oriental and near-Eastern types of girls.

I LOVE young girls, for they don't seem to be as artificial as the older ones.

I LOVE tight jeans.

I LOVE the color blue.

I LOVE fans who really care for *you* and don't run after you just because you're a performer.

I LOVE girls who wear light cologne. My favorite aroma is Casaque.

I LOVE the Beatles' record, *Ticket To Ride*.

I LOVE rock and roll music, especially Little Richard and Chuck Berry.

I LOVE the sculpture of Rodin.

I LOVE watches. I just bought a beautiful gold one for a girl—but now I have to find a girl to give it to!

I LOVE—like I said before—GIRLS!

WE ALL LOVE to hear from you, so if you wish, drop us a line at 1750 North Vine. Hollywood, Calif.

Carl, Brian, Mike, Al and Dennis in Greece.

Carl, Dennis, Mike and Brian have their portraits sketched in Paris.

PAUL McCARTNEY*
PAUL McCARTNEY'S FATHER*
MR. AND MRS. JOHN LENNON*
JOHN LENNON'S AUNT MIMI*
MICK JAGGER*
BRIAN JONES*
RINGO STARR*
RINGO STARR'S PARENTS*
GEORGE HARRISON*
MR. AND MRS. HARRISON*
GEORGE'S SISTER LOUISE*
KEITH RICHARD*
CHARLIE WATTS*
DAVE CLARK*
RICK HUXLEY*
LENNY DAVIDSON*
CARL WILSON*
MIKE LOVE*
JANE ASHER*
MAUREEN COX*
HERMAN AND HIS HERMITS*
ELVIS PRESLEY*
PRINCE CHARLES*
RICHARD CHAMBERLAIN*
JANET LANDGARD*
PETER ASHER*
DUSTY SPRINGFIELD*
BILLY J. KRAMER*
P. J. PROBY*
THE SEARCHERS*
THE MERSEYBEATS*
THE HONEYCOMBS*
TOMMY QUICKLY*
HAYLEY MILLS*
THE SHANGRI-LAS
MIKE LANDON
PETER McENERY
BILL WYMAN*
MIKE SMITH*
DENIS PAYTON*
BRIAN WILSON*
DENNIS WILSON*
AL JARDINE*
PATTIE BOYD*
THE ANIMALS—
ERIC BURDON*
HILTON VALENTINE*
ALAN PRICE*
JOHNNY STEEL*
ANN-MARGRET*
GORDON WALLER*
CILLA BLACK*
SHELLEY FABARES*
THE KINKS*
THE HOLLIES*
ROCKIN' BERRIES*
GENE PITNEY*
BOBBY SHERMAN*
DEBBIE WATSON*
DINO*, DESI AND BILLY
THE CAVERN
LESLEY GORE
JOEY HEATHERTON
PATTY DUKE
CHAD AND JEREMY
BOBBY RYDELL
JOHNNY CRAWFORD
CONNIE STEVENS
DAVID JANSSEN
THE ZOMBIES
LUKE HALPIN
BOBBY VINTON
PAUL PETERSEN
THE SUPREMES
ANNETTE
THE FOUR SEASONS
CONNIE FRANCIS
DAVID McCALLUM
JAY AND THE AMERICANS
GERRY AND THE PACEMAKERS*

IT'S A SMASH!

16's All-Star Home ADDRESS BOOK

SEND FOR YOUR COPY NOW!

Photo courtesy of ABC Television, England.

WHATEVER you do, DON'T FAIL to get your copy of *16*'s great new book bargain! It's called *16's All-Star Home Address Book* — and it contains the HOME ADDRESS of every star named on this page whose name appears with this mark: *. *You can't get these home addresses anywhere else!* But absolutely priceless as these addresses are, you get a lot MORE in *16's All-Star Home Address Book!* In addition to the home addresses, the book contains the private, personal, fan club, record label and movie studio addresses — both in the U.S. and in England — *of each and every star whose name you see on this page!* And to top it off, you get a brand-new, *never-before-seen* photo of each top star listed here!

All of this is yours for just one dollar. Simply fill in the coupon, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon — together with a one-dollar bill — and your copy of *16's All-Star Home Address Book* will be fired away to you!

SEPTEMBER 1965

Please send me *16's All-Star Home Address Book*. I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZIP CODE .....

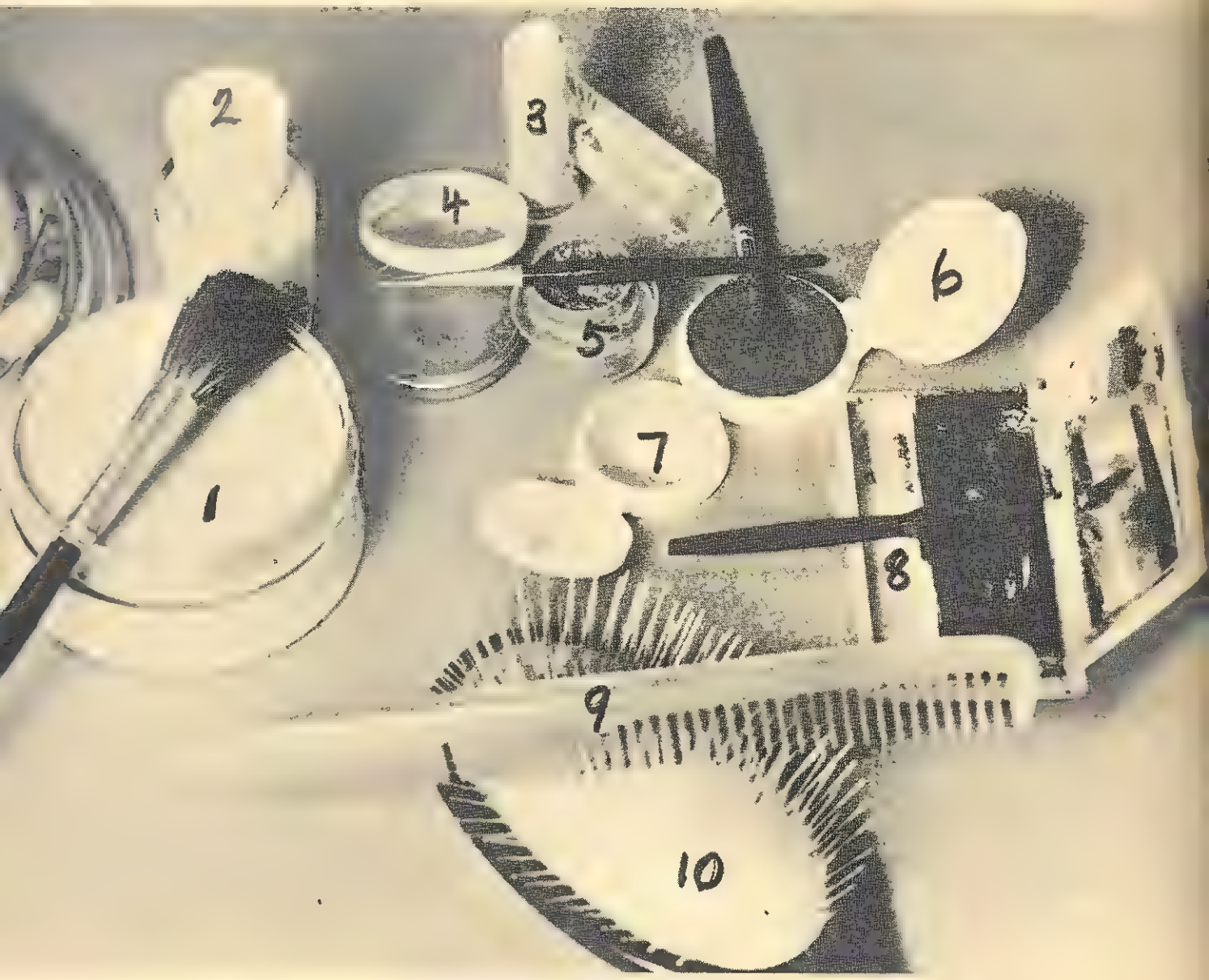
STATE .....

Mail coupon to:

16'S ALL-STAR HOME ADDRESS BOOK

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022

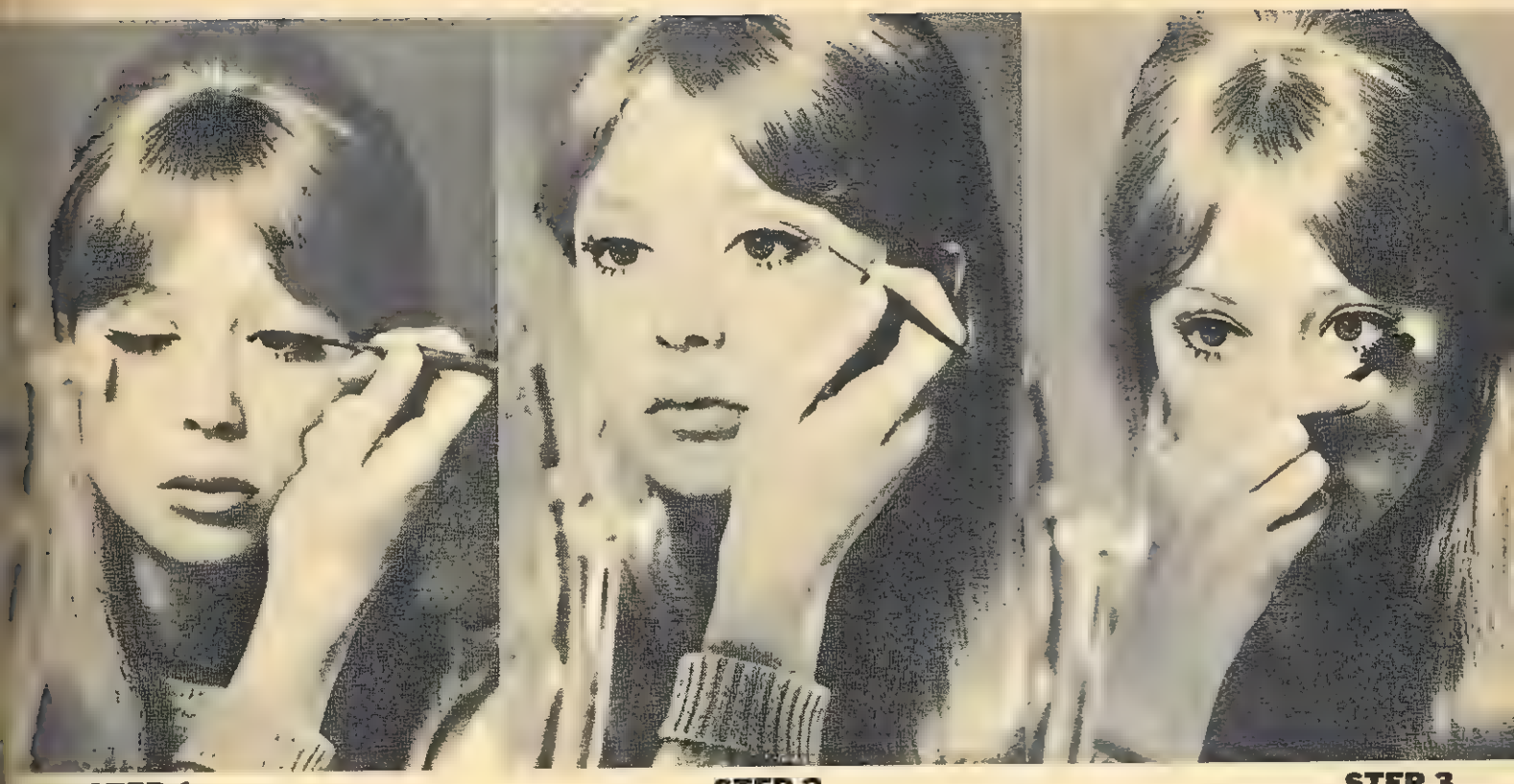
PATTIE BOYD'S BEAUTY BOX



PATTIE'S MAKE-UP—KEY

1. *Blush-on rouge.*
2. *Foundation cream for lips before lip gloss.*
3. *Pale pink lipstick.*
4. *Brown eyeshadow.*
5. *Blue-gray eyeshadow.*
6. *Brownish-black eye-liner.*
7. *Lip gloss.*
8. *Black mascara.*
9. *Long comb with coarse and fine teeth.*
10. *Gold bristle brush.*

IMPORTANT! Be sure to save this Make-Up Key and the photo for future reference!



STEP 1 STEP 2 STEP 3

Your eyes are the most important feature of your face. Here's how to make them strikingly attractive—in three steps!

SINCE so very many of you have asked over and over for details on how I make-up (especially my eyes) and how I do my hair, I have decided to devote a couple of issue of 16 *to teaching you the details of my "beauty" secrets. This month, I will just tell you how I do my eyes—and how you may do yours, if you wish to. Next month, I'll go into make-up and hair.*

So let's get started—and I suggest that you hold onto the Beauty Box *"key" photo on these pages, as* all *the items you see there will be discussed in* 16.

As far as I am concerned, eyes are the most important feature of the face, and they require the most work. That's why I spend a lot of time on mine, and I hope you don't mind doing the same, and will be patient about learning how to make-up your eyes. Remember—to go light on eye make-up, but to use great skill (acquired by practice only) and never try to do a good eye make-up job when you are in a hurry. It just won't work.

After you have cleaned, washed and dried your face, sit down before a well-lit mirror (and brush back your bangs if you have them, like I do!) and take a good look at your eyes. Look at the lids (upper and lower) and examine where the lashes grow in on the top lid. For today's lesson, you'll need eye-liner, an eye-liner brush, brown and blue-gray eye-shadow, mascara brush and mascara.

The first thing you do is to moisten your eye-liner brush (it should be a good sable one with a fine point) and cover it with eye-liner (either liquid or paste—I use paste). Only experience will help you decide whether black or dark brown eye-liner is best for you. Black is usually best on everyone, but there are exceptions. Now gently, but firmly, make an even black line from your inside top lid going outward. Be sure to keep your lids lowered and concentrate upon looking *at what you're doing with the other eye. You may need to use your other hand to pull lid taut to make a straight line. If you have a great deal of difficulty, make a base line with a medium soft (razor sharpened) black eyebrow pencil, then follow that line with the brush. Practice making the end of your eye-line curve up or run out straight and downish. Choose whichever looks best on you.*

The next thing you do is apply your eyeshadow. Keep a couple of basic colors on hand to blend with your clothes and coloring. I keep brown and blue-gray. Use creamy cake eyeshadow and a firm, medium-blunt brush. Imagine a line straight from where the inside of your eyebrow starts to just above the inside corner of your eye. Start to gently brush on eyeshadow from that point, arching the line slightly upwards and keeping it just above the first crease in your eyelid. When you reach the peak spot in the middle, start sloping downwards, stopping the eyeshadow just above the end of your eyeline. This makes your eyes look very exciting!

Last of all, apply your mascara. Use black or brown, tube or cake. Lift eyebrows and put your head at an angle that feels right for you. Brush mascara on with upward and outward strokes. When it has almost dried, apply another coat, but don't *allow lashes to "cake" together. I also put mascara on my lower lashes. Be sure to try this out at home first, for it looks good only on very few girls. If it suits you, do it. If not, skip it.*

Well, thanks for listening in—and do *meet me here again next month (the October issue of* 16 *goes on sale August 19th), and we'll see if we can do something about that hair!*

CLOSE YOUR EYES and make a WISH then send it to DREAMSVILLE

WHERE WISHES COME TRUE!

IF you ever believed in Santa Claus, if you ever pretended to be Cinderella and confided in a Fairy Godmother, if you ever wished upon a star or closed your eyes, made a wish and tossed three coins in a fountain — then you're our customer for a free one-way ticket to Dreamsville . . . *the place where all wishes come true! So c'mon and climb aboard our Heavenly Express! All you need is a dream — and a cross-your-heart, hope-to-die wish that it becomes a thrilling reality!*

What do you want more than anything else? What would give you the thrill of a lifetime? You name it — and 16 *Magazine will wave its magic wand and stop at nothing to deliver your dream right to your doorstep! All you do is make a wish, jot it down on a piece of paper, mail it to us — and we'll do the rest!*

Don't hold back because you think your dream is impossible to fulfill. Let 16 *Magazine be the judge of that. Just look into your heart and pick out the biggest dream you can find. Maybe your fondest wish is for your favorite star to call you up or write you a letter. Or maybe the biggest thrill you can imagine would be to receive a personal keepsake from your dream guy. Perhaps you're dying to have your picture taken with your number one star. Or perhaps nothing would please you more than the opportunity of writing a letter to him at his home address and know that he will get your letter, read it, and maybe even personally answer it! Maybe your most beautiful dream is to have a huge portrait of your idol — personally autographed just to you. Or a whole set of recordings made by your favorite singer.*

Like we said before — you name it, and 16 *Magazine will do everything in its power to see that you get it! Just write a short letter (on one side of the sheet only!) telling exactly what your secret dream is — and how* 16 *can make it come true. Then mail your letter to:*

"DREAMSVILLE"
16 MAGAZINE
745 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022

After you've mailed us your letter, be sure to get every issue of 16 *Magazine and watch the* Dreamsville *answers page for the announcement that your dream will come true!*

DID YOU WIN A TRIP TO DREAMSVILLE?

LOOK and SEE!!!

STOP! LOOK! READ! Are you one of the super-lucky *16* regulars who is getting a free trip to *Dreamsville* this time around? Be sure to read about each winner—'cos that winner may be YOU!

Herman — of Herman And His Hermits—has autographed a lovely portrait of himself which he is mailing off to **ANN MARIE DAGENHART of Chester, Pa.,** along with a beautiful surprise gift that Herman selected himself.

A personally autographed copy of Lesley Gore's latest Mercury LP, plus a personally autographed photo of Lesley, has sent **SUSAN STRATMANN of Salina, Kan.,** sailing off to *Dreamsville.*

MARY LYNCH of Christchurch, New Zeal., has had her *Dreamsville* wish fulfilled by Gene Pitney, who has sent her an autographed portrait of himself along with a copy of his latest Musicor LP.

JUDY BENTZ of South Bound Brook, N.J., has received her *Dreamsville* wish for a free full-year subscription to *16* Magazine with the compliments of Gloria Stavers.

A personal note and a personal keepsake, along with a large, personally autographed photo, from David McCallum has been just the thing to send **JO ANNE ROSAS of Brooklyn, N.Y.,** to *Dreamsville.*

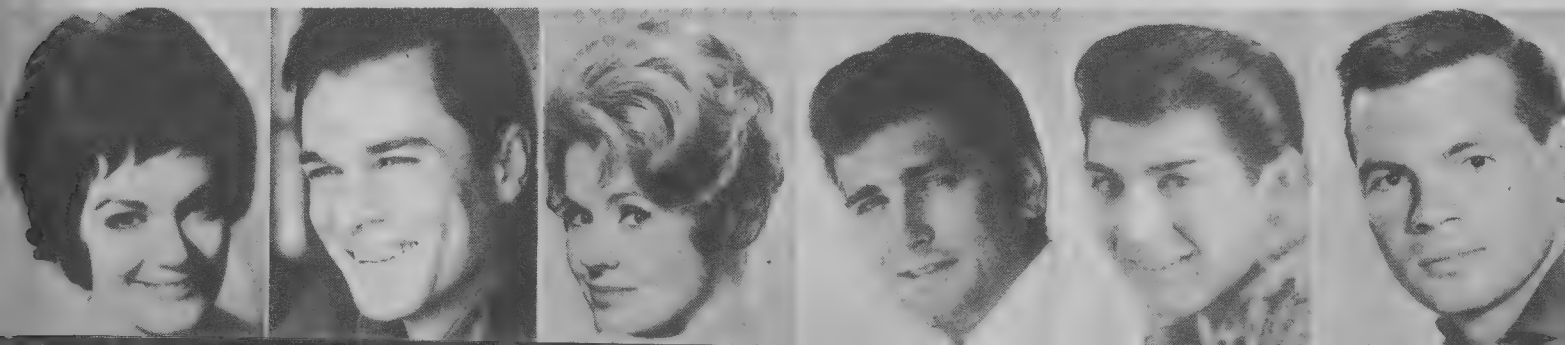
MAUREEN McAULEY of Rexdale, Can., has received a copy of Brian Epstein's book, *A Cellar Full Of Noise,* personally autographed by the Beatles, plus a copy of the Beatles' English LP *Beatles For Sale* (this record is not available in America), and a free lifetime membership in the swinging *16 Club.* Maureen is definitely in *Dreamsville* by now.

An autographed picture of the Beach Boys plus a copy of their latest Capitol LP proved just the thing to send **VIRGINIA GARCIA of Covina, Calif.,** to *Dreamsville.*

One of his own personal sweaters plus a personally autographed picture of Denis Payton has been sent off by him to **LINDA CARTER of Burlington, Vt.,** to fulfill her *Dreamsville* desires.

Dino (of Dino, Desi and Billy)—whose real name is Dean Martin, Jr. —has sent a personally autographed picture and a letter written in his own handwriting to **BETTY HARLEY of Sanford, Fla.,** making her the happiest girl in *Dreamsville.*

A Luke Halpin sweatshirt and pillowcase, along with a big, stuffed toy animal and personally autographed photo from Luke has made the *Dreamsville* wish of **PAULA RODRIGUEZ of Taylor, Mich.,** come true.



FLIPPIN' OUT with JAN & DEAN

FIRST, let's follow those two funny fellows, Jan and Dean, as they tour a Hollywood wax museum and chat it up with some fine (?) new friends. Then off and away to everywhere with Freddie and the Dreamers as they make a nut-case of the whole world!

and FREDDIE & THE DREAMERS!

This is the third and last in a series of three giant Beatle portraits.

Remove this picture and paste it in its proper place beside last month's giant pin-up.

OUR life story in PIX
by CHAD & JEREMY

Or struggling upward with two of your very favorite recording stars.

1. "T'is me, little Chad, at the tender age of two, doing some hoeing in the backyard."

2. "And this is me, *Jeremy, at the same time. You can tell I was a born aristocrat."*

3. "I say, do you think my Dad might have been over-working me a bit?"

4. "Jeremy again, and even at two I was wearing long hair."

5. "While I, Chad at six wore conservative fringes."

6. "Mr. Clyde took this picture of his favorite son when I was eight."

7. "Chad back, at seven playing cricket with sister Jennifer."

8. "And here's your Jeremy strumming his uke with baby brother Jonathan."

9. "And here's how Chad Stuart looked at fourteen, when he sang in the choir."

10. "Jonny and Jeremy on vacation in Acapulco."

11. "Jenny and Chad by the humble south coast of England on our holiday."

12. "At 15 I, Jeremy, played the bongos with family and friends on holiday in Majorca."

13. "Believe it or not, this is both of us (Jeremy, dark glasses, Chad far right) when we played our first gig for Jeremy's grandfather, the Duke of Wellington."

14. "Far left was our lead singer. We called ourselves The Jerks."

15. "It's me, Jeremy, back and here's how I looked playing Hamlet a couple of years ago."

16. "And it's me, Chad, and pooch (left) and Jeremy and pooch, when we were 18."

17. "Here is one of the first publicity shots taken of us when we decided to go out as a duo."

18. "And here's how we looked when Yesterday's Gone was a hit in America."

19. "Along came Jill and made the ghastly mistake of marrying me, Chad."

20. "Here we are today, recording in Columbia Studios and taking it all very seriously, I'll have you know. Thanks for everything."

DON'T WALK...

RUN... TO YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND AND GET THE BRAND-NEW 16 SPECTACULAR!

ON SALE NOW!

GEEGEE'S GOSSIP

ALL THE NEWS ABOUT YOUR FAVORITE STARS FROM COAST TO COAST!!!

PAUL McCARTNEY—Jane Asher? Are they or aren't they? Will they or won't they? I give up—your guess is as good as mine . . . Ray Davis of the Kinks is going to be a dad any minute . . . Luke Halpin will record for MGM Records . . . Marianne Faithfull *was secretly* married to her fiancee John Dunbar late in May . . . On his first visit to the States, Herman saw some groovey shirts in a Los Angeles store window. He went into the shop and asked a gentleman standing there how much the shirts were "I don't know," was the reply. "I don't work here. I'm a singer—my name is Roger Miller." . . . John Lennon has started painting again. He's dying to do a large mural . . . John and George just invested some of their money in a supermarket—and John bought a fast, expensive Ferrari sports car . . . All four Beatles beamed happily when they accepted their American *Grammy Awards* on the set of *Help!* . . . Pet Clark just racked herself up another gold disc *plus* a *Grammy Award* . . . Chris Robinson is co-star on *12 O'Clock High* next season—which means he'll be wearing a much shorter haircut . . . The title of Tom Jones' smash London LP was changed to *It's Not Unusual* . . . Johnny Crawford just finished starring in a new flick called *Village Of The Giants* . . . Don and Phil Everly just completed a smash hit tour of Scandinavia . . . Linda Scott and Steve Alaimo will be regulars on Dick Clark's new ABC-TV series, *Where The Action Is* . . . Are you ready for the Measles? Well, it's a new group from the U.K.—and darn good, too!

★

Don't dare miss adorable Freddie and the Dreamers in their new movie, Cuckoo Patrol . . . *Get ready for a great big comeback for handsome Mike Anderson, Jr. . . . Darling Jerry Naylor is another topnotch record talent who is ready for the big time . . . Alan Price met Joan Baez and Bobby Dylan and became close friends . . . Favorite* Shindig *dancer Carole Shelyne tells me that Jack Good thought up the idea of her wearing those wild, round eye-glasses on the show . . . No, the record* Gloria *by Them was not written for our lady editor-in-chief . . . Lovely Sandie Shaw finally got the required visa and came in to do an Ed Sullivan show . . . Cute Donna Loren toting CarpetBAGs made by the Al Terrence Carpet Co. These will soon be available all over America . . . Don't miss nine-year-old Norma Tracey's record (on Day Dell),* The Skate Board Song . . . *Donovan spotted Danna (that's all) singing folk music in a coffee house and arranged for her to get a recording contract . . . The new* Gidget, *Sally Field, got the thrill of her life when she was introduced to handsome David Janssen . . . All the chicks have gone ga-ga over stunning young Bruce Scott, who is recording on Mercury . . . Bobby Vinton nearly got half of his hair pulled out by hysterical fans while he was leaving a TV studio after doing a "spec."*

★

Definitely nominated for stardom are the fab Yardbirds. They are one of the fastest rising young British groups around . . . GeeGee recommended LPs this month are Bobby Darin's *Venice Blue* on Capitol; *Go! Go! Go! Gloria Lynne* on Everest; *I Must Be Seeing Things* by Gene Pitney on Musicor; *Just Once In My Life* by the Righteous Brothers on Phillies; *Wooly Bully* by Sam The Sham on MGM; L. C. Cooke (Sam's brother) sings The *Great Years Of Sam Cooke* on Blue Rock; *Marianne Faithfull* on London; Tommy Steele in *Half A Sixpence* on RCA-Victor; *The Hullaballoos On HullaBaloo* on Roulette; *The New Seekers* on Capitol; and, for you jazz birds, *Solo Monk* on Columbia . . . Far and away the greatest and most exciting LP out *anywhere* in ages is *Herman Hermit's On Tour* on MGM. This has *Henry The Eight* on it . . . When the above reviews were written, I had not had access to the *Beatles Number Six* LP on Capitol, so I'll do that up next time around.

★

Rob King—and the rest of the King family—have signed recording contracts with Warner Bros. Records . . . There was a bit of a flurry when John and Cyn Lennon turned up unexpectedly at the *Cannes Film Festival* . . . There is a new comic strip coming out soon called—you guessed it!—the Beatles!

See ya' in the funnypapers!

The Beatles with American Grammy Awards.

The Yardbirds

Sally "Gidget" Field with David Janssen.

Bobby Vinton and friends.

Them

The Measles

Freddie in Cuckoo Patrol.

Carole Shelyne and glasses.

Mike Anderson, Jr.

Jerry Naylor

Sandie Shaw

Donna Loren and CarpetBAG.

Norma Tracey

Bruce Scott

Rob King

Tommy Steele

Dana Gillespie

Bob Dylan

The Everly Brothers

Johnny Crawford

Huge HERMAN'S HERMITS Contest!

WIN THEIR SHIRTS AND TREASURE CHESTS!

SAY HELLO to Herman and his Hermits (Barry, Keith, Karl and Lek)—the ring-a-ding-dingest English group to hit these shores in many a merry month! Herman and the Hermits have a super-fab surprise for you, me little darlin's—so hold onto your head and read what these five groovey Britishers want to give to you.

First of all, each of the boys—and *Herman, natch—has a gorgeous shirt—one of their very own, made for them by the famous* Esquire Of Glasgow *shirt-makers, with each boy's name stamped into the label of his shirt—and these PERSONAL "HERMAN AND HIS HERMITS" SHIRTS (ALL FIVE OF THEM) ARE JUST WAITING FOR YOU TO WIN THEM! Besides a personal shirt, here is a list of what each boy has decided to put in his own HERMAN'S HERMITS TREASURE CHEST FROM ENGLAND. First, read the list of fab prizes—and then read how EASY IT IS FOR YOU TO WIN!*

A TREASURE CHEST FROM HERMAN

- One of his very own shirts with his name in it.
- A large, glossy, *personally* autographed Herman portrait with an intimate message from Herman on it just for you!
- A PERSONAL SOUVENIR FROM HERMAN'S FAVE LIVERPOOL CLUB—THE CAVERN!
- An autographed (Herman and all the boys) copy of their latest MGM record album.
- A surprise personal gift selected by Herman himself just for you!

A TREASURE CHEST FROM KARL GREEN

- One of Karl's very own shirts with his name in it.
- A large, glossy, personally autographed portrait of Karl, with an intimate note on it just for you!
- ONE OF KARL'S VERY OWN RINGS PICKED BY HIM FROM HIS PERSONAL COLLECTION!
- An autographed (by Karl and all the other members of the group) copy of their latest MGM record album.
- A surprise souvenir gift selected by Karl himself while he was on his recent tour of America.

A TREASURE CHEST FROM BARRY WHITWAM

- One of Barry's very own shirts with his name in it.
- A large, glossy, personally autographed portrait of Barry, with an intimate inscription on it just for you!
- A TIE TACK FROM BARRY'S PRIVATE COLLECTION THAT HE HAS SELECTED ONLY FOR YOU!
- An autograph book started for you by Barry, Herman—and the rest of the Hermits.

A TREASURE CHEST FROM DEREK LECKENBY

- One of Derek's very own shirts with his name in it.
- A large, glossy, personally autographed portrait of "Lek," with an extra-special note on it just for you!
- AN ENGLISH WALLET WITH REAL ENGLISH MONEY IN IT PLUS AN AUTOGRAPHED SNAPSHOT OF "LEK."
- An autographed (by "Lek" and all the other members of the group) copy of their latest MGM record album.
- A portable, three-speed record-player for you to hear all those wonderful Herman's Hermits' sounds on!

A TREASURE CHEST FROM KEITH HOPWOOD

- One of Keith's very own shirts with his name in it.
- A large, glossy, personally autographed portrait of Keith, with a secret message on it just for you!
- A SILVER IDENTIFICATION BRACELET WITH YOUR NAME ON ONE SIDE AND KEITH'S ON THE OTHER—PERSONALLY SELECTED BY KEITH FOR YOU!
- A autographed (by Keith and all the other members of the group) copy of their latest MGM record album.
- A portable transistor radio that will fit into your handbag—so you can hear Keith and the Hermits wherever you may go!

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Now that you're drooling over all the fab prizes you can win, you want to know what you have to do to win 'em—right? Practically nothing—that's what you have to do!

Just take a peek at the coupon. What do you see? You see three lines of crazy gobbledygook, check? Well, these three lines actually are the titles of three hit records Herman and his Hermits made famous—only we've scrambled the letters so that they don't make any sense.

All you have to do is to unscramble the three song titles so that they not only make sense but are the correct titles of the songs Herman and his Hermits put on the hit parade. In the spaces provided below each scrambled song title, PRINT the correct title. Then, after the words which read *"I Want the Treasure Chest of* ————————," PRINT the name of the boy whose Treasure Chest you want to win. (IMPORTANT! You can enter this contest as many times as you wish and win one or *more* Treasure Chests if you're lucky! Each entry must be accompanied by a separate coupon, however!)

Finally, print your own name, address, etc. on the coupon, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon.

All coupons will be dropped inside a barrel. The barrel will then be revolved and *16*'s editor, Gloria Stavers, *blindfolded*, will pick one coupon at a time from the barrel. The *first five* coupons she picks which correctly name all three Herman and his Hermits song hits—and which request the five different Treasure Chests—will be the winners—and each of these coupon-senders will be sent the Treasure Chest they desire above all others!

Why wait? Grab a pen or pencil and start unscrambling those song titles right now!

16'S "HERMAN'S HERMITS" CONTEST SEPTEMBER 1965

Please enroll me in *16*'s "Herman's Hermits" Contest. Here are my unscrambled titles of the boys' three songs:

TANC UOY ERAH YM EAEARTHTB

.....

PLEASE PRINT

ETILSETSOUH

.....

MI TINO METHOSGIN ODOG

.....

I WANT THE TREASURE CHEST OF:

.....

(PRINT NAME OF BOY WHOSE TREASURE CHEST YOU WANT)

MY NAME.....**AGE**.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....**ZIP CODE**.....

STATE.....

Mail this coupon to:

"HERMAN'S HERMITS" CONTEST

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022

VISIT THE HOMES OF THE DAVE CLARK FIVE

PART TWO

LAST MONTH Dave Clark and Lenny Davidson took you on a grand tour of their homes. Now it's time to hop into your space capsule and rev off for the homes of Mike Smith, Denis Payton and Rick Huxley.

First to greet you is that tall, handsome doll—Mike Smith. Smiling, Mike meets you at the door of the two-bedroom maisonette he shares with his mother and dad at Langhedge Lane, Tottenham, London.

"Come on in," Mike encourages you. And when you walk into his home the first thing you notice is how neat and clean it is.

"My father is a painter and decorator," Mike explains, "and he keeps the place sparkling. He's just re-decorated the whole house—for the umpteenth time."

Mike's folks are introduced to you and you sit in his comfortable lounge (living room) while Mrs. Smith pours tea. You notice that a large teakwood bookcase fills up one wall—indicating that the Smiths are avid readers. But Mike is quick to point out his pride and joy—a big, new stereo record-player. There are two large loud-speakers set on each side of the stereo, and it isn't long before they are blasting with some of Mike's favorite musical sounds.

Mike Smith's maisonette. Note Mike's new hair style for his new Warner Brothers movie.

"Come across and see my room," Mike suggests. You follow him across a narrow, carpeted hall and into what is his combination den-bedroom-darkroom. You see, Mike is very keen on photography—and he even develops his own photos! Mike opens a large cupboard and shows you his collection of developer and photo-finishing equipment.

"Save for Dave, all of us are avid photographers," Mike says. "I've taken to movie cameras now, and soon will be showing my own movies here at home."

Around the room are various trophies and mementos of the career of the Dave Clark Five—a silver disc hangs on one wall and a pair of leather boots from San Antonio are on the other. You can't help but notice the sentimental photograph that is placed carefully right over the center of Mike's bed—it's of "Spike," his dog!

As Mike escorts you back to the front door, he explains, "I could live in an expensive bachelor flat in the heart of London now, if I wanted to, but there has never seemed any reason for me to do that. I suppose the truth is that I really *enjoy* living at home with my folks." Then he adds, with a wink, "Besides, Mom's a very good cook!"

Your next stop is at Denis Payton's home on Brettenham Road, Walthamstow. As the front door is opened, out bounds Denis' three-year-old Boxer, "Tina". "Don't worry—she jumps at everyone like that," adorable Denis appears and explains. "She's a very friendly dog."

For a few moments you and Denis play with "Tina" in the stone front courtyard, then he invites you to come inside.

"First, I'll show you my room," Denis says, as he leads you down a narrow, red-carpeted hall. "I spend most of my time here."

He points to a piano in the corner of his room. "That is what I use when I compose songs," Denis tells you. "It is difficult to compose on a saxophone, so I either use the piano or a guitar. If you ever see me dashing down the street for home, you'll know I've jut come up with a melody idea and want to get it down on paper here before I forget it!"

Denny takes a pipe from the mantle and sinks into a big, green chair—one leg crossed over the other. I like to smoke this occasionally," he says, grinning. "It's good for my concentration—and surely a lot better than ciggies."

Also on the mantlepiece is a leather replica of a Boxer dog. It is a gift Denny got from an American girl. Beside

Denis Payton's home. Denis considers the U.S. his "second home."

it is a tall glass clown, a gift from Denny to his mom. By the fireplace is a stack of LPs. "I have the complete works of Stan Getz," Denis says proudly. "I also have records by the Beatles, Johnny Smith and Dave Brubeck. Recently, like everyone else, I've gone mad over Bob Dylan —so I am now collecting all his LPs."

Before you leave Denis' home, he takes you on a tour of each room and finally introduces you to his folks. You feel a wave of nostalgia as you say good-by, but you don't grieve for long because you know you have another delightful treat ahead.

Now you are traveling just a few streets away to Waldeck Road, Tottenham, to the home of Rick Huxley and his lovely blonde wife, Eileen.

The Huxleys are two more "we're about to move" DC5-ers. Right now, their home is a rented, top-floor flat in a converted town house. Eileen greets you at the door and the first words out of her mouth are, "Excuse the place. We aren't putting anything into it because we are looking for a new, better place. But do come in and visit."

"I'll be glad when we do move," says Rick, coming over to shake your hand. He is wearing a clean shirt with the sleeves rolled up and tight, hip-hugger jeans.

"I've already looked at several houses that we could move into. The thing now is to decide which one," Rick explains.

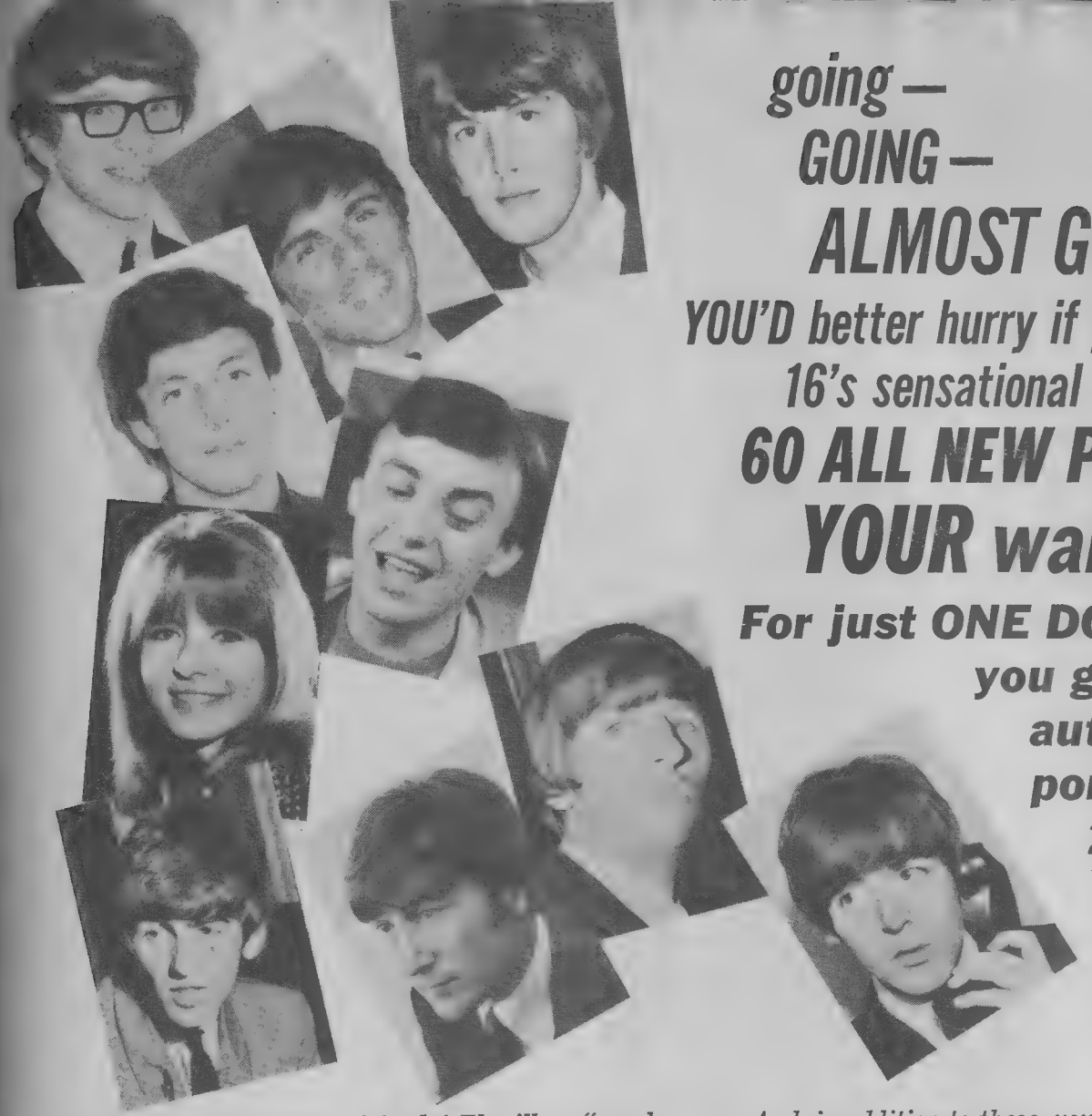
But their present abode is sunny and cheerful and seems quite pleasant. You can hear the children laughing as they play on the quiet street outside.

"We would still stay in this neighborhood," Eileen says. "We've many friends here and get on very well with everyone about. I'd like to have a go at decorating a new place, though. That's going to be fun."

"Yeah," Rick chimes in. "I travel so much that I won't be much help, but it is going to be great to come back to our new home and watch the progress being made. I've already started collecting odds and ends from wherever I travel to put into the new home. Say, when we're all settled in it, will you come back for another *longer* visit?"

As you wave so long to Rick and Eileen, you assure them that nothing could please you more than to visit them—*and* the rest of the Dave Clark Five—again in the very near future!

Rick Huxley's top-floor flat. Rick let his "sidies" grow for his part in Having A Wild Weekend.



going — GOING — ALMOST GONE!

YOU'D better hurry if you want 16's sensational 60 ALL NEW PIX for YOUR wallet!

For just ONE DOLLAR you get 40 autographed portraits and 20 intimate candids!

BE THE ENVY of your friends! They'll go "crackers" when they see the fab autographed pix of the stars you carry around in your wallet! But hurry! *There are only a few of these great bargain pix left! Just fill in the coupon, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon—together with a single dollar bill. You'll get back 40 autographed portraits and 20 intimate candids of your top favorite stars!*

You get 40 wild and wonderful all brand-new *autographed wallet portraits of:*

PETER McENERY
ELVIS PRESLEY
PATTY DUKE
THE BEATLES (4 individual portraits)
HAYLEY MILLS
PETER AND GORDON (2 individual portraits)
PAUL PETERSEN
DAVE CLARK FIVE (5 individual portraits)
MIKE BURNS
THE BEACH BOYS (5 individual portraits)
JANE ASHER
THE SEARCHERS (4 individual portraits)
BILLY J. KRAMER
THE ROLLING STONES (5 individual portraits)
THE FOUR SEASONS (4 individual portraits)
GERRY AND THE PACEMAKERS
JAN & DEAN (2 individual portraits)

And, in addition to these, you get 20 intimate candids of the following stars:

BOBBY RYDELL
CLIFF RICHARD
KURT RUSSELL
GENE PITNEY
MICKEY SHOLDAR
PICCOLA PUPA
HANK WILLIAMS, JR.
GEORGE CHAKIRIS
FRANKIE AVALON
DICK CHAMBERLAIN
ANNETTE
JAMES FRANCISCUS
MIKE LANDON
LESLEY GORE
CONNIE FRANCIS
CILLA BLACK
MILLIE SMALL
ANN-MARGRET
DUSTY SPRINGFIELD
RITA PAVONE

40 WALLET PHOTOS and 20 CANDIDS

SEPTEMBER 1965

Please send me 40 autographed wallet portraits and 20 intimate candids of the stars. I enclose a one dollar bill.

Please Print

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ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....

Mail this coupon to:

"WALLET PHOTOS"

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVE. • NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022

DAVID McCALLUM — ILLYA KURYAKIN — and NOW meet the THIRD MAN... PHIL VOLKER!

YOU KNOW who the fine actor David McCallum is, and you are certainly well-acquainted with the exciting and mysterious Illya Kuryakin. But who is Phil Volker?

Phil Volker is an idealistic and dedicated underwater electronics expert — and this is the latest and most fascinating role interpreted by David McCallum! In MGM's motion picture, Around The World Under The Sea; *David (along with Brian Kelly, Lloyd Bridges and others) stars in an underwater drama about a nuclear submarine that is experimenting in planting earthquake-warning devices deep under the sea. These would work in much the same way as land hurricane-warning devices work—inevitably saving many lives and millions of dollars.*

Phil's work with the sub crew introduces him to the world of the dolphin—most intelligent of all sea life—and he learns to "talk" to one with electronics. The hair-raising climax of Around The World Under The Sea *comes when one of the crews' planted warning devices goes off and the submarine is trapped in a huge underwater earthquake! Don't miss it when it comes your way!*

Meanwhile, here is the first glimpse of Phil Volker *ever seen anywhere — and there'll be more to come in the next issue of* 16 Magazine!

David as electronics scientist Phil Volker.

Shirley Eaton, Brian Kelly and David in underwater get-up.

David gets ready to go under the sea—

—and here he is all set to dive!

David with Lloyd Bridges.

Kiss Your Favorite BEATLE!

Plus PAUL gives away 80 fabulous Beatles Pix!

WELL, LOOKA HERE! Here they are—Paul, George, John and Ringo—just waiting to be kissed by *you!* This is the very first time these exclusive, close-up photos of the lips of each Beatle have ever been printed anywhere. So get your scissors and your scrapbook and preserve these *collector's items* forever!

But that is not the half of it! How would you like to be the proud owner of one of each of the full head portraits you see with each set of Beatle-lips—and also get a bonus of the four magnificent Beatle group portraits pictured on these pages? Well, you can, luv—and it is a straight out-and-out *gift* to you from that Beatle doll Paul McCartney himself!

AND PAUL WILL SEE TO IT PERSONALLY THAT EACH OF THESE SUPER BEATLE PORTRAITS HAS BEEN PERSONALLY AUTOGRAPHED BY HIMSELF *AND* GEORGE, JOHN AND RINGO!

These marvelous pictures are not cheap reprints, so get ready for the finest! They are thick, heavy, eight-by-ten inch, black-and-white glossy photos of the highest quality. In fact, they are so great that you probably will want to frame each and every one of them!

What do you have to do to get a gift set of these eight great Beatles pix? Why, not a thing, ducks. Just fill in the coupon shown here, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon—that's all!

Every coupon will be dropped inside a barrel. The barrel will then be revolved and *16*'s editor, Gloria Stavers, *blindfolded,* will pick one coupon at a time from the barrel. The *first ten coupons* she picks will be the winners —and the senders will each be awarded a gift set of eight personally autographed Beatles portraits *PLUS a free one-year subscription to* 16 *Magazine!*

THAT'S RIGHT! IN ADDITION TO EIGHT BEATLES PORTRAITS, EACH CONTEST WINNER WILL BE AWARDED A FREE SUBSCRIPTION TO *16* MAGAZINE FOR ONE WHOLE YEAR—TWELVE SWINGING ISSUES!

This is the E-Z-iest contest ever! Before you even turn the page, why not grab on to a pencil or pen, fill in the coupon and send it on its way?!

IMPORTANT! YOU CANNOT ENTER 16'S "80 BEATLES PIX" CONTEST UNLESS YOU USE THIS COUPON! FILL IT IN, CUT IT OUT AND MAIL IT NOW!

"80 BEATLES PIX" CONTEST

SEPTEMBER 1965

Please enroll me in your "80 Beatles Pix" Contest.

MY NAME ..... **AGE** .....
(PLEASE PRINT NAME)

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... **ZIP CODE** .....

STATE .....

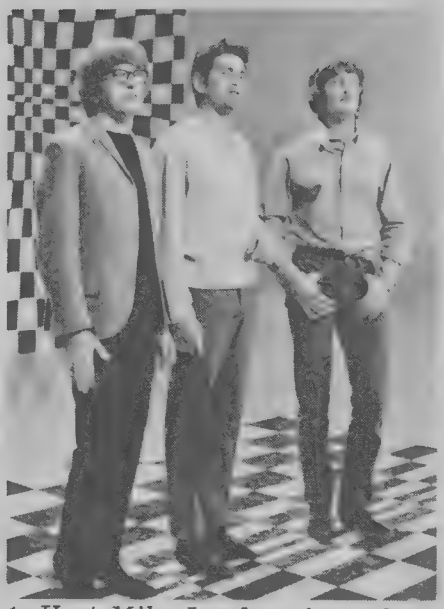
Mail this coupon to:

"80 BEATLES PIX" CONTEST
16 MAGAZINE ● 745 FIFTH AVE. ● NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

HULLABALOO!

THE SHOW THAT'S WAY OUT —AND REALLY "IN"!

ONCE AGAIN we invite you to visit the set of the greatest, most switched-on TV show in America—NBC's swingin' HULLABALOO!



1. Host Mike Landon sings along with adorable Peter and Gordon.

2. England's latest and greatest gift to pop singing—Wayne Fontana.

3. Noel Harrison (Rex's son) sings a haunting folk ballad.

4. Those fab Hullabaloo dancers rack up a number.

5. Host George Hamilton and Brenda Lee belt out a duet.

6. Soupy Sales gets a "lift" from football's Roosevelt Grier.

Get Your GIGANTIC BEATLES COLOR POSTER!

IT'S JUST LIKE HAVING THE BEATLES IN YOUR OWN HOME!

JOHN, PAUL, GEORGE and RINGO so true-to-life you'll think they're actually REAL!

JUST IMAGINE! You climb out of bed in the morning and *wow!* — there are the Beatles smiling at you from your bedroom, living-room or den! John, Paul, George and Ringo looking so true-to-life you have to pinch yourself to realize that they're looking at you from a gigantic color poster!

And what a poster it is! A mammoth 4 feet by 1½ feet, luscious, wrap-around, panoramic Beatles poster! Not only is there a separate portrait of each of the four fabulous Beatle boys on this poster, there are also five other spectacular group shots of the boys!

How do you get it? It couldn't be easier! Just print your name and address clearly on the coupon on this page, cut it out and mail it to the address printed on the coupon — together with a one-dollar bill. You'll be hugging your Beatles poster in no time!

Better not wait! Get your coupon and your one-dollar bill in the mail today! It's better to be safe than sorry!

SEPTEMBER 1965

Mail coupon and one dollar to

"BEATLE COLOR POSTERS"
16 Magazine, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York 10022

Please rush me my Beatle panoramic special-color poster. I enclose a one dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

Name ..... Age .....

Address .....

City ..... Zip Code .....

State .....

Top row, left to right: Gene, Mike and Jim. Bottom row, left to right: Chris. and Dave

Meet those high flyin' BYRDS!

MR. TAMBOURINE MAN may be the first you've heard of that great new group, the Byrds—but it won't be the last. You see, though they are young, the Byrds are not all that *new* to the world of music. Each of them has had an interest in show business for years and their hard work has finally paid off. Read on, and you'll get the first inside introduction story on the Byrds.

Michael Clarke was born on June 3, 1944, in New York City. He is six feet two inches tall and weighs 160 pounds. Mike now lives in a bachelor apartment in Hollywood. He plays drums, harmonica and congas. Mike started playing bass drums when he was in junior high school in Pennsylvania. Later, he roamed the coffee houses of Greenwich Village in New York City, getting practice and meeting many fine folk artists. His real interest in joining a group and perhaps cutting a record was when he saw that the rock and roll groups were growing long hair. Mike always had wanted long hair, so he decided that if r 'n' r accepted it—then he would accept r 'n' r! His likes include the Stones, the Beatles, tall girls with long hair and fast cars.

David Van Cortlandt Crosby is the blues lead singer for the group. He was born in Los Angeles on August 14, 1941. He is five feet nine inches tall, has brown hair and eyes. Dave too has "bach" quarters high in the Hollywood hills. Dave plays six and 12-string guitar. He sang for a living for five years in various towns and cities including New York, Chicago, Denver and Los Angeles. He met group leader Jim McGuinn five years ago, and the two of them eventually formed the Byrds.

James Joseph McGuinn III is 22 years old and hails from Chicago. He is almost six feet tall and has blue eyes and light brown hair. He sings bass lead, plays guitar and banjo. Jim studied at the Old Towne School of Folk Music in Chicago, where he learned all about his favorite subject and began to compose songs. He has worked with the Limelighters and the Chad Mitchell Trio. He also traveled with Bobby Darin for a while. Now his ambition is be a good *jazz* guitarist and to go into movie direction one day.

Chris Hillman was the last to join the group. He was born in Los Angeles on December 4, 1942. He is five feet eight inches tall and weighs 155 pounds. Chris has blue eyes and light brown hair. He also has bachelor digs in L.A. Chris taught himself to play guitar at the age of 14, and by the time he was 16 he was playing at San Diego coffee houses. He loves country music and rhythm and blues. His likes include Melina Mercouri, cheeseburgers and wearing boots.

Gene Clark was born in Tipton, Missouri, and boasts a huge family of 13 brothers and sisters! He has blue-green eyes and brown hair. He plays guitar, harmonica, tambourine and also sings with the group. He started to give himself a musical education when he picked up his dad's beat-up mandolin at the age of ten. He worked with the New Christy Minstrels, where he learned ". . . a lot about show business." His hobby is raising pets and he used to have a family of tree frogs. He digs Bob Dylan because ". . . he's so completely different." He loves groovey chicks, pretty scenery and cars, and hates bugs.

You can write to all or one of the Byrds at 6290 Sunset Blvd., Suite 504, Los Angeles, Calif.

CONTEST NEWS

FIVE ERRORS CONTEST
(July Issue)

The winners are:

Donna Morin, 12, Whitinsville, Mass.
Karen Calvin, 14, Rector, Ark.
Kathleen McGrane, 13, Hartford, Conn.
Nancy de Vries, 15, Cupertino, Calif.
Donna Kelly, 14, Saugerties, N.Y.

SPOT THE STAR CONTEST
(June Issue)

The mystery star is George Harrison

The winners are:

Shellie Grant, 14, Cleveland, Ohio
(Receives gift from Paul McCartney)

Chris Grove, 13, San Bernardino, Calif.
(Receives gift from David McCallum)

Madalyn Gentile, 13, Camden, N.J.
(Receives gift from Pattie Boyd)

Karen Larsen, 11, Pensacola, Fla.
(Receives gift from Hayley Mills)

Marilyn Mitchell, 16, Willow Grove, Pa.
(Receives gift from Elvis Presley)

LIST OF 16 NEW CLUB MEMBERS
CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11

Eddie Niewald.....Maryville, Mo.
Terri Kenneweg.....Menomonee Falls, Wis.
Lauren Weber.....West Orange, N.J.
Kathy Norville.....Camarillo, Calif.
Margaret Campbell.....Fort Worth, Tex.
Margaret Combs.....Rockford, Ill.
Robin Kutash.....Cleveland, Ohio
Joleen Breeze.....Tulsa, Okla.
Martha Benedict.....Studio City, Calif.
Jo Ann Kostyo.....Findlay, Ohio
Kathy McCahey.....Evanston, Ill.
Stephen Liguori.....Brooklyn, N.Y.
Virginia Gee.....San Francisco, Calif.
Dianna Axtell.....Lafayette, La.
Glinda Keyes.....Salinas, Calif.
Lisa Anne Lilly.....Bristol, Tenn.
Kathy Klein.....Binghamton, N.Y.
Betty Starr.....Little Britain, Can.
Bettye J. Webb.....Cranford, N.J.
Cindy King.....Danville, Calif.
Jessica Singleton.....Atwater, Ohio
Marlene Sarna.....Harvey, Ill.
Margie Zastawny.....Cleveland, Ohio
Adrienne Korval.....Bronx, N.Y.
Jean Franch.....Bellwood, Ill.
Linda Cramer.....Riverside, Calif.
Allyn Schultz.....Menomonee Falls, Wis.
Kathy Leo.....Oakdale, Pa.
Sharon Damiano.....Maple Heights, Ohio
Judy Bowman.....Winnipeg, Canada
Linda Kantor.....Memphis, Tenn.
Patty Snyder.....Mahaffey, Pa.
Nellie Allseitz.....Indianapolis, Ind.
Debbie Workman.....Wyandotte, Mich.
Carol Sherwood.....Brooklyn, N.Y.
Ruth Ferchalk.....Portage, Pa.
Suzanne Weber.....San Francisco, Calif.
Kathleen Richter.....West Allis, Wis.
JoAnn Salamoni.....San Jose, Calif.
Mary Jane Sullivan.....San Gabriel, Calif.
Lynn Hutman.....Cleveland, Ohio
Cathy Roberts.....Wichita, Kan.
Danny Barker.....Garden Grove, Calif.
Elsa Goldstein.....Brooklyn, N.Y.
Mary Martin.....San Francisco, Calif.
Carol Schwarz.....Westfield, N.J.
Cathy Chamberlin.....Mentone, Ind.
Debra Harrison.....Beverly Hills, Calif.
Arlene Waichunas.....Oak Lawn, Ill.
Marjorie Goodman.....Highland Park, Ill.
Vicki Cole.....Warwick, R.I.
Patrice Cartier.....Scotch Pains, N.J.
Mary Ann D'Aprile.....Brooklyn, N.Y.
Dee Lehman.....Bakersfield, Calif.
Elaine Stanley.....Thomasville, N.C.
Paula Cammarano.....North Bergen, N.J.
Pat Sutherland.....Huntington Valley, Pa.
Kay Maloney.....Heyworth, Ill.
Valerie Mondini.....Westhampton, N.Y.
Elaine Ann Montgomery.....Hialeah, Fla.
Elizabeth Gussio.....Indianapolis, Ind.
Linda Rozzo.....Flemington, N.J.
Ernestine Rice.....Hamtramck, Mich.
Kay Kloth.....Milwaukee, Wis.
Sue Foster.....Mt. Vernon, Ohio
Carol Gulatsi.....Devon, Pa.
Tami McNamara.....Parma, Ohio
Debbie Applebaum.....Philadelphia, Pa.
Jo Anne Mengine.....Pittsburgh, Pa.
Audrey Como.....Aliquippa, Pa.
Lois Chick.....Colonia, N.J.
Marian Stringer.....Griffin, Ga.
Bill Shirra.....Wonder Lake, Ill.
Shelley Bidgood.....Toronto, Canada
Marion Steinmetz.....Pennsauken, N.J.
Susan Epstein.....Chicago, Ill.
Jane Wrenn.....Lynchburg, Va.
Dawn Brantley.....Atlanta, Ga.
Joyce Dillman.....Fairfax, Va.
Karen Cacciola.....York, Pa.
Mike Woods.....Menominee, Mich.
Linda Rader.....Moorestown, N.J.
Shelley Schulze.....Bowie, Md.
Linda Woodall.....Hubbard, Ohio
Elaine Hughes.....Loveland, Ohio
Nancy Haisley.....Malvern, Ohio
Cathy Rapski.....Norristown, Pa.
Catherine Koerner.....Brooklyn, N.Y.
Kathy Gottfried.....San Francisco, Calif.
Mae E. Randall.....Washington, D.C.
Gail Good.....Ford City, Pa.
Leann Blonigen.....Thermopolis, Wyo.
Joanne Borovoy.....San Francisco, Calif.
Brooke Ferris.....Bethlehem, Pa.
Susan Fox.....Baltimore, Md.
Iris Haber.....Brooklyn, N.Y.
Janet Barry.....Montreal, Canada
Georgia Stern.....Toronto, Canada
Donna Horvath.....Cleveland, Ohio
Colleen Brockway.....Houston, Tex.
Brenda Wilson.....Poseyville, Ind.

YOU can be a STAR MAKER!

Write the names of your two top favorites in each category in the spaces provided on this ballot. Then write your own name, age and address, cut out the ballot and mail it to 16 Magazine. Not only will your vote help to determine which stars we will feature in 16, but you can help make your favorites bigger and brighter stars!

September, 1965

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE MOVIE STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE MOVIE STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE TV STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE TV STARS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE SINGERS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE SINGERS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE GROUPS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE NEWCOMERS ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY TWO FAVORITE STORIES IN THIS ISSUE ARE:
1. .....
2. .....

MY NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

Mail this coupon to:

"BALLOTS"

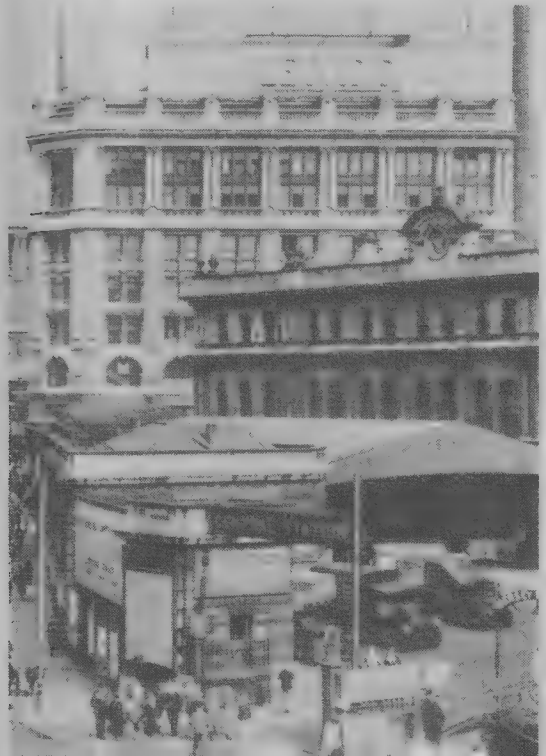
16 MAGAZINE · 745 FIFTH AVE. · N. Y., N. Y. 10022

GERRY

All photos courtesy of Music Echo.

"You'll see a 'medium' type with a Volvo sports car waiting. THAT'S ME."

"First, I'll point out Central Station and Lewis's Departmental Store—"



"—then the Liver and Cunard buildings."

takes YOU on a tour of LIVERPOOL

HI, IT'S ME—Gerry Marsden—and I'm about to tell you exactly how 'twill be when you come and visit me in me hometown of Liverpool, England!

When your plane lands at the London Airport, you hop a cab to the Euston Station. There you catch the train to Liverpool. It takes four hours and is a very pleasant, interesting journey. You get off at the Lime Street Station in Liverpool, and there you'll see a "medium" type with a dark grey Volvo sports car awaitin' for you. That's your boy, Gerry.

First, we'll pop downtown and I'll point out the old Central Station and Lewis's Departmental Store to you. Next, I'll rush you by the Liver and Cunard buildings, which are a sort of shipping landmark here. Now we'll drop by the old NEMS office in Moorfields. You'll be surprised at how small it is, especially when you think of how many artists Brian was handling from this very one-room place just over a year ago! Freda, the secretary, will meet us there and show you around. Nowadays, the Liverpool office is used mostly to answer fan mail and dispense photographs.

For lunch, I will take you to one of my favorite restaurants, The Rembrandt Club. I'll order for both of us, which means you'll be having broiled prawn (it's something like your shrimps), chicken soup, filet of steak, baked mushrooms, French fries *and* baked potatoes (yes, I like *both*) and cake for dessert.

After all this, I must take you over to the Pierhead Mersey ferry station. This is station we used for the movie, *Ferry Across The Mersey*. From here you can see the beginning of the longest—13 miles of them—docks in the world. We'll take a fast ten-minute ferry ride across to Wallasey, where I'll show you a few of the location spots we used in the film.

Now we drive out to my house—which takes only ten minutes from the Liverpool side of the Mersey. I live at 8 Menzies Street in Dingle—Ringo's old neighborhood. My dogs (they are called Goat dogs—and it's a legitimate breed), "Drummer" and "Lassie," rush out to meet us. Inside, I'll introduce you to me mum Mary, and me dad Fred. We'll have tea English style (with milk) and some of mum's hot apple tarts, then I'll show you around me house. In the back room, I'll show you me gym. I have punching bags, weights and the likes in there, and when I'm home I spend a lot of time working out.

It's time for us to change into blue jeans and make like mad for the Cavern. First show is at 9 P.M., and we don't want to miss it. We go down the stairs to the hot, exciting atmosphere of the Cavern and spend an hour watching four different Beat groups do 15 minutes each. Later, we wander across the street to Jung Wah, our best Chinese Restaurant (which is also quite informal) and have Won Ton soup, a pork dish, fried rice and Chinese tea. Just to be different, I have a big glass of milk for my dessert (actually, I'm very gone on cold milk!).

We rush back to my house so you can change, and on the way back to the airport we stop off at the Litherland Town Hall to hear Bob Wooler (the compere who started the whole thing several years ago) introduce two great new groups—Ian And The Zodiaks and the Black Knights.

When we get to the Speke airport, we have time for a nice cup of tea before I put you on the British Eagle Airlines plane to London. It was gear of you to come down and I hope you—and all your American chums—will be coming back to me hometown of Liverpool for another visit very soon!

"Of course, I'll introduce you to me mum Mary, and me dad Fred—"

"—and we'll have tea English style, and some of mum's hot apple tarts."

THE BEATLES REVEAL "ALL ABOUT US"

Now — for the first time anywhere — you can read the full, true story of the Beatles from the day they were born to the present! And that's not all! You'll get a whole gang of new pictures of the four fabulous boys not available anywhere else!

YOU'VE NEVER SEEN a book on the Beatles like this one — because there's never been one like it!

Here is the whole *story of the Beatles — the true, real story of the fabulous mopheads told in full for the* first *time! Here, too, gangs of fab new pix of Paul, George, Ringo and John from the day they were born right up to the present!*

As you turn the pages of this terrific new book you'll get a whole new slant on the Beatles — see them through the eyes of their parents, their girls friends, their Liverpool buddies and everyone else who has actually gotten to know these four astonishing boys in their meteoric rise to international stardom! You'll have at your fingertips the answer to every question that can possibly be asked about the Beatles (you can easily settle any argument with your mates about Paul, George, Ringo or John just by flipping through All About Us!*). The book contains* all *the facts, the dates and the who-where-what-whys of Beatledom — and there's a complete list of every Beatle song recorded* plus *the singer of each song.*

And listen to this! There are 50—yes, 50!— gorgeous NEW BEATLE PICTURES you can only get in 16*'s exclusive new* All About Us! *Beatle book!* None of these pictures are available anywhere else!

This is a treasure chest of Beatledom and Beatlemania you'll cherish for the rest of your life! It will bring you closer to the Beatles than you've ever been since they came on the teen scene. Don't miss this wonderful opportunity to become an intimate part of their fabulous world. All you have to do is fill in the coupon, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon—together with a one-dollar bill. It's a ticket to happiness!

FILL OUT! →

CUT OUT! →

MAIL IT! →

NOW!

SEPTEMBER 1965

Please send me *16*'s new Beatle book, *All About Us!* I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME..... AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....

Mail coupon to:

"ALL ABOUT US"

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022

TEN THINGS YOU NEVER KNEW ABOUT ME—HERMAN—BEFORE!

by ME

(the bloke in this picture), 'erman

FIRST OFF—STOP PRESS STOP PRESS STOP PRESS *(that's the way we say "Stop the presses!" back home in England). Me "toof" fell out! It happened in Hershey, Pa., while I was doing the* Dick Clark Caravan. *"Bean" (that's me nick for Barry) and myself were wrestling and he dumped me head first on the floor. I landed right on the "toof" and—snap!—out it popped. I bled a bit, of course, and poor Bean thought he'd done me in for good! When we both realized what had happened, we scrounged about the floor and found me precious "toof"! Can't say I'll miss it—and I certainly hope that that "toof" alone is not the cause of me popularity! Actually, the whole thing was a big joke—I knew that milk tooth would be falling out someday. So that's the end of me funny little "toof."*

Did you know that I'm afraid of making enemies? And when you're in show business, it's dead easy to make 'em. You don't intend to, but somehow folks get hurt by the smallest things. I like everyone I've ever met in me whole life. I never met a person I couldn't find some good in—and I want the rest of the world to like me as much as I like them!

I'm attracted to girls who have expressive eyes. Eyes tell stories and say exciting things. They tell what you're really thinking. Eyes tell the story of your life. That is the first thing I notice about a bird. The second thing is her personality. I like bright, happy girls the very best of all!

I think my fans in America are fantastic—super great! When we were in Oklahoma City, we performed on an open-air fair ground. There were so many kids there that we had to be flown in by helicopter. As we hovered over the stage, I looked down and saw all these marvelous kids waving up at me. Can you imagine how wonderful that made me feel? Later, we signed autographs for three hours without stopping, and none of us was the least bit tired.

The most embarrassing thing that ever happened to me happened in Hartford, Conn., while on the same tour. I had forgotten to lock my hotel room door. I hopped out of the shower, wrapped a towel around me and walked out into my sitting room—and there were 20 girls sitting there with notebooks and cameras! Seems I was having a high school press conference, but everyone forgot to tell me about it!

The most thrilling thing that ever happened to me was to welcome little Suzanne, my baby sister, to the family. She's me luv! The second biggest thrill for me came when I was leaving the Ad Lib, a London night club, one night and Paul McCartney was walking in. Though we'd never met before, he said, "Hello, Herman." I stood there like a dope, then finally said, "Ahh, hello. Hey, you even speak Liverpool." He laughed and said, "Well, I'm not from the same section as you." We stood and had a chat up and I walked out feeling like a prince!

I cried once when we moved from our big old home on Davyhulme Road in a suburb of Manchester. I loved the house, and it was awful to walk about it moving day and see it all bare and empty. When I walked up to my little bedroom and saw it all stripped down, it looked so empty and lonely that I broke down and cried.

If I could change one thing about myself, I'd be fatter. I'd be bigger, broader—everything. I was fat as a kid—a real pudding. Then I went and strung up. I've big bones and no meat. I take exercise and eat a lot, but nothin' helps!

When I get married, I'm going to have loads of kids. I'm going to have a cottage in the country and an apartment in London. If I marry an American girl (and I think they are the greatest!), *I'll have a home in her hometown and we'll spend six months of the year in England and six months in the States. I wouldn't want her to be missing her friends and relatives.*

Ta-rah for now. If you care to, write to me and the Hermits at 200 West 57th Street, New York City. That's our personal New York address. We read all the mail that goes there, and each letter gets an answer.

YOU CAN GET
10 LIFE-SIZE COLOR PIN-UPS OF YOUR FAVORITE STARS
ABSOLUTELY FREE!

GIVE A LOOK at the ten fabulous names listed here! Each and every one rings a great big bell —because each and every one is a top star, and a very special fab favorite of yours!

ELVIS PRESLEY
LESLEY GORE
RICK NELSON
PAUL ANKA
BONANZA GANG
THE SEARCHERS
PAUL McCARTNEY
PAUL PETERSEN
DICK CHAMBERLAIN
RINGO STARR

Now hear this! You can get, absolutely free, *all ten—every one—of these great stars in ten individual life-size, living color pin-ups! Each portrait is on heavy, glossy paper suitable for framing!*

All you have to do to get the whole magnificent collection is to send us a subscription for the next twelve issues of 16*! By subscribing to* 16*, you will get each and every copy* two weeks *ahead of everybody who waits to buy* 16 *at a newsstand.*

So c'mon! Just fill in the coupon on this page, cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon together with $3—and the ten fabulous color pin-ups will be mailed to you plus *the first copy of your subscription!*

SEPTEMBER 1965

I want to subscribe to 16 *Magazine and get my copy two weeks ahead of everybody who waits to buy it at a newsstand. Please send me the next 12 issues AND please send me immediately the 10 life-size color pin-ups absolutely free! I enclose $3.00.*

Please PRINT the following:

NAME ..... AGE .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZIP CODE..... STATE .....

Mail this coupon to: "SUBSCRIPTIONS" 16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

FROM GLORIA STAVERS

I want to assure each and every one of you who has ever written a letter to me, or to 16 Magazine, that every single letter is read and that careful consideration is given to everything you write. I'm sure you understand that there isn't enough space in my magazine for me to publish every letter and that there simply isn't enough time for me to answer every letter personally. But please know that I'm deeply grateful to you for writing me and that I appreciate every suggestion and criticism you address to me.

Dear Miss Stavers,

I heard that ALAN PRICE left the ANIMALS. Do you know who replaced him?

Berle Verte

Montreal, Can.

• *Dear Berle,*

DAVE ROWBERRY (see photo on these pages—he is the lad top left) replaced ALAN. ALAN felt that he wanted to branch out more.

Dear Miss Stavers,

I love *16* and I am dying to write to DINO, DESI and BILLY. Do you have their addresses?

Nancy Sams

Atlantic City, N.J.

• *Dear Nancy,*

See Page 27 and learn how you can get these boys' home and studio addresses, plus all *the addresses of all the other top stars you love.*

Dear Miss Stavers,

I would like to tell Cassandra Upton where to get off! Everyone is entitled to their opinion, but how could anyone call gorgeous DAVID McCALLUM a scarecrow? I think he is one of the finest actors to come along in ages. Thanks for giving us readers a chance to voice our likes and dislikes.

Linda Duxbury

St. Paul, Minn.

Dear Miss Stavers,

A million and one thanx for the fab dress, necklace and Beatle pictures I won in your *Spot The Beatle Contest.* My girl friend snapped this picture for you to print in *16.*

Nancy Walter

Enid, Okla.

Billy, Desi and Dino.

The Animals (Dave Rowberry at top left).

Nancy Walter and prizes.

The Cresters

Dear Miss Stavers,

I have been reading *16* for years, and I finally subscribed. Boy, am I glad I did! Now, I get *16* earlier than anyone. You have all the best info on the stars plus the dishy-est pix. I couldn't live without *16*.

Sandi Schnable

Westport, Conn.

• *Dear Sandi,*

You're the one who is dishy. Thanks for the lovely "luv" letter. Any other hip 16*-ers who want to get switched on should see Page 60.*

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

ATTENTION ALL SWINGING 16-ERS!

Ever have trouble getting *16* at your newsstand? Ever feel like having a fit when you find out the last copy has just been sold? Ever hear your girl friends tell you they can't find *16* in *their* neighborhood?

Well, you can help out and put an end to this ridiculous situation. Just fill in this coupon, cut it out and send it along with whatever else you are sending to *16*. The problem will promptly be taken care of — and *16* will be oh, so grateful to YOU!

NEWSSTAND NEEDING 16_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ **STATE**_____

Mail coupon to:

"16" MAGAZINE

745 Fifth Ave. • New York 10022

Dear Miss Stavers,

Please print this picture that was taken of me with GERRY MARSDEN. I met him when he performed here. He and the PACEMAKERS are a bunch of great guys. I would like an English girl pen pal, about 15 years old.

Marlene Tomsic

92 Claremont Ave.
St. Boniface 6
Manitoba, Canada

Dear Miss Stavers,

Will you please print this picture of the CRESTERS, a group from Yorkshire, England? In April they won a local award, and we all want to wish them the best of luck.

Susan Caley

Niles, Ill.

Dear Miss Stavers,

I am thrilled to have been named president of the Astronauts International Fan Club. Let all who are interested send their inquiries to me.

Sharon Huntoon

845 Grape Avenue
Boulder, Colorado

Dear Miss Stavers,

I receive *16* every month from my American pen pal in Brooklyn, N.Y. Would you please print the enclosed picture of me with MARIANNE FAITHFULL, whom I met at a show here?

Trudy Blunt

Birmingham, Eng.

Dear Miss Stavers,

Would you please print my name and address, so anyone interested in joining my fan club for DOBIE GRAY can write to me?

Carolon Darian

Box 1446
Studio City, Calif.

Dear Miss Stavers,

I noticed that you seem to be having trouble getting good, up-to-date photos of BRENDA LEE, so I am sending you one that was taken of me with her. I met her at a fair not too long ago, and I find her one of the sweetest, most sincere people I've ever met. I also welcome any BRENDA LEE fans to my club for her.

Jo Ann Jones

602 Jackson St.
Prophetstown, Ill.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

TO ALL OUR FOREIGN READERS!

Any foreign reader who wishes to subscribe to 16 *Magazine, or join the* 16 Club, *or order any of the special items advertised in* 16, *can obtain American money orders at any bank or any American Express Company office in her (or his) city.* DO NOT SEND INTERNATIONAL COUPONS TO *16* MAGAZINE.

A foreign reader may subscribe to 16 *Magazine (12 issues) for $6 —unless the reader lives in Canada, in which case the cost is $3. (Use the subscription blank on Page 60.) A foreign reader may join the* 16 Club *for $2. (Use the coupon on Page 11.)*

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Dear Miss Stavers,

I am dying to write a letter to darling DAVID HEDISON of *Voyage To The Bottom Of The Sea.* Do you have his address?

Candy Green

New York City

• *Dear Candy,*

Write to DAVID at ABC-TV, Hollywood, Calif. He'll be more than delighted to hear from you.

Dear Miss Stavers,

The BEATLES have had it in America—and in England, too! They are snobbish and care only for money. We won't be giving them any more. Phooey on them!

Barbara Franks

Chicago, Ill.

• *Dear Barbara,*

The BEATLES are still swinging —and no one gave them anything. They worked bloody hard for every nickle they made. I say hooray for them!

Dear Miss Stavers,

The HULLABALLOOS were not named for the TV show, but they used to be Ricky Knight and the Crusaders. You may write to them in care of Roulette Records at 1631 Broadway, New York City.

Mary Smith

New York City

Dear Miss Stavers,

Please print my official fan club address for the KINKS in America. It is the swingingest, and we welcome all queries.

Fran DeVito

KINKDOM KOME (U.S.A.)
Box 126
Westchester, Ill.

Dear Miss Stavers,

In the June issue of *16,* a girl from the Bronx, N.Y., said that *16* was a silly magazine and that she made a bonfire of pictures of the BEATLES. I'm really at the boiling point. I subscribe to *16* and know it is the best magazine out. It keeps me up-to-date on everything, including the activities of the Fab Four. I wish she'd send me her picture so I could start a little fire of my own!

Gerry Martin

Syosset, N.Y.

Gerry and Marlene.

Dear Miss Stavers,

Could you please tell me if there is a fan club for SOUPY SALES?

Eve De Santis

255 Boyden St.
Waterbury, Conn.

• *Dear Eve,*

Write to SOUPY at Box 146, Pelham, N.Y. He luvs *to get letters!*

Dear Miss Stavers,

Just wanted to let your readers know that BOBBY RYDELL is going to be a regular on the first four *Where The Action Is* programs on ABC very soon. I welcome any new members to my fan club. For info, write to me.

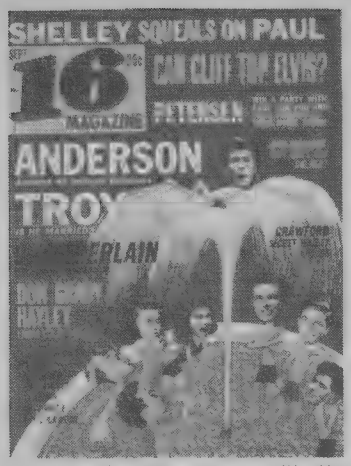
Linda Ferrino

18 Franklin Ave.
Flourtown, Pa.

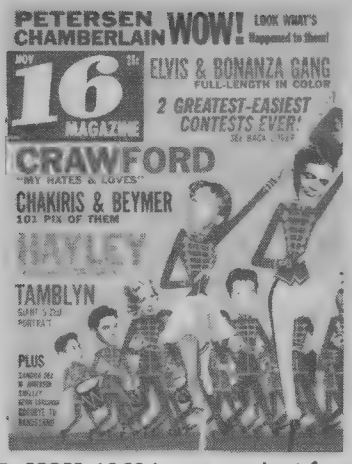
Trudy and Marianne.

Brenda and friend.

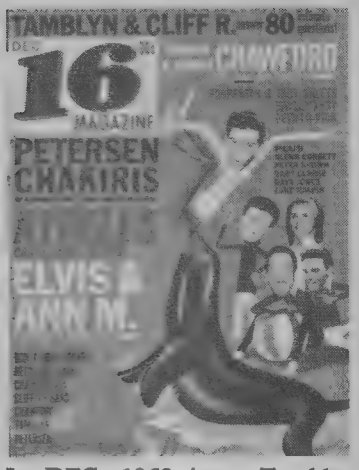
David Hedison



In SEPT. 1963 issue Shelley squeals on Paul, Anderson answers 40 intimate questions, we talk about Troy (is he married?) and Chamberlain's first romance. Plus Don Grady, Hayley, etc.!

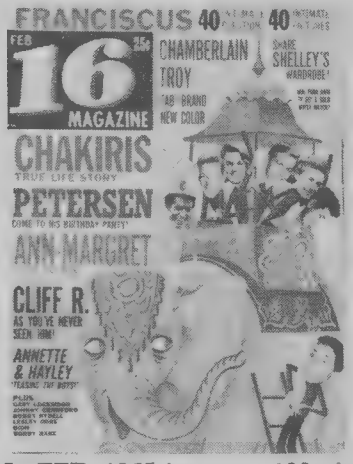


In NOV. 1963 issue are giant features on Petersen and Chamberlain, Crawford's hates and loves, 101 pix of Chakiris and Beymer, Hayley's confessions, Elvis and Bonanza Gang in color, others!

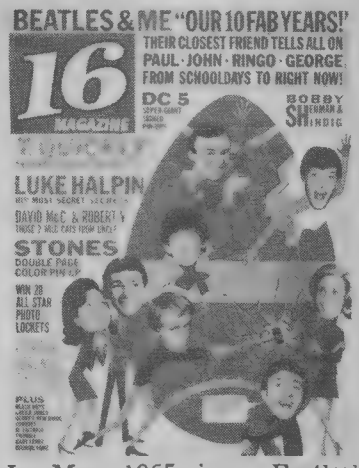


In DEC. 1963 issue Tamblyn and Cliff R. answer 80 questions, J. and B. Crawford tell on each other, plus color pix of Petersen and Chakiris and crazy pix of Rydell. Also Elvis and Ann.

In JAN. 1964 issue *16* begins a new calendar year with the tops in 'teen entertainment! All the news and views on all your favorites is in this issue — so don't fail to get a copy!

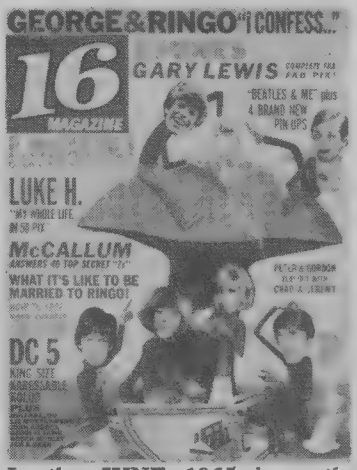


In FEB. 1965 issue are 100 pix of the Beatles, also Jane Asher tells about Paul, Luke Halpin answers 40 questions, Dave Clark 5 turn up on a desert island, and more, more, more!

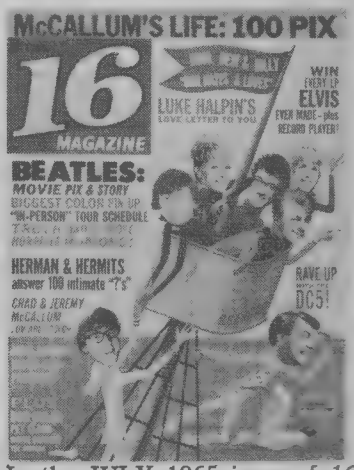

BEATLES & ME "OUR 10 FAB YEARS!"
16 MAGAZINE
THEIR CLOSEST FRIEND TELLS ALL ON PAUL · JOHN · RINGO · GEORGE, FROM SCHOOLDAYS TO RIGHT NOW!
DC 5
LUKE HALPIN
STONES

In May 1965 issue Beatles' closest friend tells their intimate story, Halpin reveals his secrets, Chad and Jeremy tell on each other, T. Quickly answers 40 questions, the Stones appear in color!

In APRIL 1965 issue Beatles ask you to their new homes, Pitney answers 40 questions, Ringo tells his hates and loves, Stones reveal their love life, you get Halpin, Peter and Gordon in pin-ups!



In the JUNE 1965 issue the Stones answer questions you don't dare ask but *16* does and also gets McCallum to answer 40 Top Secret questions. Peter & Gordon, Chad & Jeremy, and other great groups.



In the JULY 1965 issue of *16* are 100 pix of McCallum, Herman & Hermits answer 100 questions, Beatles movie pix and color pin-up. DC5, Dino, Desi & Billy, Dreamers. Chad & Jeremy in color.

DID YOU MISS ANY OF THESE FABULOUS MAGAZINES?

YOU'RE missing plenty if you missed any of these excitement-packed back issues of 16 Magazine *OR* 16's Spectacular! *Because each and every one of them is loaded with the best in 'teen entertainment!*

Be sure to order all of the fabulous magazines you missed right away. Important: *each back issue of* 16 Magazine *costs 50¢. Each copy of* 16 Spectacular *also costs 50¢.*

Just check off on the coupon the magazines you want and mail it to us with the necessary money — and we'll fire back at you the magazines you check! You'll enjoy the most fun you ever had!

BACK ISSUES of 16 MAGAZINE are SCARCE!

THEY GO FAST so please check your 2nd choice in case we are out of the one you want!

Please send me the magazines I have checked.
I enclose 50¢ for each 16 copy.

SEPTEMBER 1965

September 1963 issue of "16" ☐
November 1963 issue of "16" ☐
December 1963 issue of "16" ☐
January 1964 issue of "16" ☐
February 1964 issue of "16" ☐
May 1965 issue of "16" ☐
April 1965 issue of "16" ☐
June 1965 issue of "16" ☐
July 1965 issue of "16" ☐

MY SECOND CHOICE IS

.....month.....year

PLEASE PRINT

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

State.....

SEND TO: "BACK ISSUES"
16 MAGAZINE
745 FIFTH AVE. • NEW YORK 10022

FAN CLUBS

• Since so many readers wish to join or start fan clubs, here is a list of the national fan clubs of some of the top stars. A few stars have two (sometimes more) national clubs, and in due time we will list these. We will also list local chapters from time to time, and we suggest that fans in local areas contact local club presidents about joining.

To start your own club, or to join a club in your area, write to any of the following national fan clubs for information. ENCLOSE A SELF-ADDRESSED STAMPED ENVELOPE FOR A REPLY.

If you wish your fan club to be listed, send us the complete data — name, address, and so on — together with a note of authorization from the recognized fan club O.K.-ing you. Or send a sample kit of what you will give members in exchange for dues.

BYRDS FAN CLUB
6290 Sunset Blvd.
Suite 504
Hollywood 28, Calif.

CLIFF RICHARD FAN CLUB
Tom Stauber
P.O. Box 3751
Milwaukee, Wisc.

CILLA BLACK FAN CLUB
P.O. Box 914
Radio City Station
New York, N.Y.

SEARCHERS FAN CLUB
Fay Taylor
18414 Marshfield
Homewood, Ill.

RIGHTEOUS BROTHERS FAN CLUB
Joyce Mendelsshon
434 No. Rodeo Drive
Beverly Hills, Calif.

JAY & THE AMERICANS FAN CLUB
Cindy Carr
200 W. 86th St.
Suite 17 K
New York, N.Y.

ROLLING STONES FAN CLUB
Annette Florance
Elm St.
Highland Mills, N.Y.

BEATLES (U.S.A.) LTD. FAN CLUB
Lynn Hargrave
P.O. Box 505
Radio City Station
New York, N.Y.

HONEYCOMBS FAN CLUB
Marsha Lewis
99-05 58th Ave.
Rego Park, N.Y.

ANIMALS FAN CLUB
200 W. 57th St.
Suite 1208
New York, N.Y.

DEL SHANNON FAN CLUB
Barbara Keany
413 Beach 119th St.
Rockaway Beach, N.Y.

JEAN-PAUL VIGNON
Rema Drabkin
7794 Stuart Ave.
Montreal, Que., Can.

coming attractions

The October issue of 16 *will be SLAM-BANG, chock-full of BIG, beautiful pix and exciting stories! IT'S gonna be the GREATEST issue ever to hit the scene! THIS is only a little bit of what's in store FOR YOU:*

FABULOUS exclusive photos of DAVID McCALLUM!

HUGE COLOR PIN-UP OF THE BEATLES
HERMAN NEVER-SEEN-BEFORE pix!

Fantastic "inside BEATLES" scoop! THE REAL TRUTH about their private lives (and the GIRLS who share it with them)!

ELVIS PRESLEY—as you've never seen him before!

HERMAN & HIS HERMITS reveal our hates & luvs!

CHAD & JEREMY answer 80 "very snoopy" questions!

PLUS all the latest on
DINO, DESI & BILLY
ROBERT VAUGHN
LUKE HALPIN
PETER & GORDON
ROLLING STONES
PATTY DUKE
& ALL YOUR OTHER FAVES!

DON'T miss the October issue of 16— *On sale August 19!*

You're looking at half of HERMAN'S HERMITS! For the other half, see inside front cover!

FLIP OUT WITH
FREDDIE & THE DREAMERS
AND
JAN & DEAN

There's a "SOFT" SUPER-GIANT Color Pin-up of **ME** *inside!*

(Good for a giggle, you know.)

PATTIE BOYD
OPENS
HER BEAUTY BOX
JUST FOR YOU!

VISIT
DREAMSVILLE
WHERE
YOUR DREAMS
CAN COME TRUE

(SEE PAGE 30)